

THE PIZZA JOINT

by
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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - EVENING

TIRES SCREECH as JAY (Main character, 18, DAYDREAMER) drives a Black Subaru WRX quickly around a sharp turn in a suburban neighborhood. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND, a Hawaiian hula-dancer figurine waddles on the dashboard.

JAY V.O.

Everybody wants to be somebody, do something. They work hard to get there, then they deal with the shit they get, when they got what they want. I like to take it easy...

(double beat)

Driving around in my car, listening to my music, nobody telling me what to do... well, except for Louie...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

LOUIE (Jay's Boss, short, stout, charismatic) yells at him in the store, and hands him a pizza box.

LOUIE

What the hell ya do'n, ya idiot?
Late again! Come on, it's Saturday
an' we're already backed up!

(hands Jay a pizza)

Twenty-nine West Street. Move it,
for fuck's sake!

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay is now driving on a highway. He steps on the gas and swerves around a car, then merges tightly between two other cars. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

That's what we do, *move it!* Always speeding 'cause we all compete for the most tips.

(beat)

An' since Louie's brother-in-law is on the force. If you get pulled over, you just say you deliver for Louie at Super Pies and they let you slide.

EXT. HIGHWAY - EVENING

A cop pulls Jay over. The cop shouts through the megaphone...

COP

Hands off the wheel and put them in
the air where I can see them!

The cop walks up to the car with his gun pointed at Jay's head. The Cop shrugs and says...

COP

Jay? Shit, I should have known...

(beat)

I just got a call for a stolen
black car. Then, I see you driving
like a... So how you do'n anyway?

INT. CAR - EVENING

As Jay drives down a two-way street, another car drives past in the other direction with a sign on the roof. The sign reads "*PIZZA SLUT 796-SLUT... GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!*". Jay looks in disgust. MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

Oh yea, *Pizza Slut* our competition.
The bright idea of Harry Lynt, the
guy who revolutionized the porn
industry... Hot chicks in tube-tops
and mini-skirts delivering pizza...

INT. COURTROOM - EVENING

Meanwhile, in a court room HARRY LYNT (look-a-like of Larry Flynt owner of Hustler Magazine, wearing purple pimp clothes) stands up and cheers.

At first, he couldn't get anywhere
with the idea. But, he later got
off in court, on the technicality
that Hooters had been exploiting
waitresses the same way. So, so-
long as it was under their own free
will, no foul. He even got to keep
the name *Pizza Slut*, stating it's
no more derogatory than the word
hooters is in referring to women's
breasts...

EXT. PIZZA SLUT (TV COMMERCIAL SHOOT) - DAY

A camera man films the Pizza Slut girls huddled around a delivery car. The girls are dressed in purple miniskirts and yellow tube-tops. They grope one another and suck on their fingers, all in a tough "Charlie's Angels" way.

JAY V.O.

They've got chains everywhere now.
So, now that we've got this
competition causing us cutbacks and
the cops on our side, there's only
one thing stopping us from driving
as fast as we can. *The cheese...*

(beat)

See, there's a max speed you can
take every turn at, and if you
misjudge... *you're screwed!*

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

A man opens a pizza box, the cheese is all on one side of the box, while only sauce remains on the pizza.

MAN

What the fuck is this?

INT. CAR - EVENING

Jay passes an eighteen-wheeler illegally along a double-yellow line. MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

Hey you gotta be quick you gotta
get the tips. But delivering pizza
is more than just a job. It's a
peek into peoples homes, *their*
lives... and there's all types of
people... and there's all types of
stories... *Ideally the fantasy...*

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A hot woman wearing lingerie answers the door seductively. She invites Jay in for what appears to be wine and hot sex.

JAY V.O.

But, the reality is more like...

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING

An unattractive woman with a kid running around invites Jay inside and asks him to sit down. Jay sits down uncomfortably as she tops off her large vase-like glass of wine.

SINGLE MOM
Would you like some?

JAY
No thanks, I should really get
going... plus I gotta drive.

The single mom sits down on the couch next to Jay, and offers her glass.

SINGLE MOM
I understand. You can have a sip of
mine though if you like...
(burping, then laughing)
Excuse me... Oh, I'm sorry...

The single mother places her hand on Jay's inner thigh.

JAY
I should really be going the
pizza's are twenty-six dollars.

The single mother leans over revealing the money stuffed in her bra. Jay grabs the cash and bolts out of the house.

JAY V.O.
But there's all types of different
customers, *like the weirdos...*

EXT. WEIRDO FAMILY HOUSE - EVENING

A short pudgy girl wearing thick glasses and a matching striped outfit opens the door and begins picking her nose.

PUDGY GIRL
The pizza guy's here! Do you like
your job? I like pizza. I like it
with mushrooms and extra cheese.
So does my family...

Suddenly, an entire family all dressed and resembling the pudgy girl come to the door. They all begin speaking to Jay at the same time and nothing can be understood.

JAY V.O.
Then there's *the Psycho's*...

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jay walks up to the front of a house. Then, out of nowhere a voice calls out to him.

VETERAN V.O.
Just leave the pizza there, I left
cash under the...

JAY
What the hell?

Jay looks around and see's a Vietnam Veteran in a tree. THE VETERAN (dressed in camouflage) is looking through the scope of a rifle pointed directly at Jay.

JAY
Holly Shit!

VETERAN
It's okay, just leave the pizza
there. The money's under the mat
and there's a tip there too!

Jay slowly puts the pizza down and takes the money underneath the doormat. He then backs away from the house and walks quickly back to his car.

JAY V.O.
Then, there's *the freaks*, the type
of people who don't leave their
homes much.

EXT. GOTHIC MAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A very pale man dressed in gothic clothing opens the door slightly. The entire house is black except for many dimly lit candles. A cat comes to the side of the man dressed in a small witch costume. The man hands Jay the money and Jay gives him the pizza. The man then turns the box sideways and squeezes it through the door...

JAY
Wait, you have to hold the box flat
or else the cheese will...

The man answers with a "hiss", which reveals he's wearing fake Dracula teeth. Jay looks at him oddly then walks away.

JAY V.O.

But not everybody is so strange. A lot of people are really cool. Like the hippies, they're always stoned. They answer the door in a Zen-like trance, and I am their Buddha.

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Moonie & Lulu (An aging hippie couple) answer the door wearing tie-dye T-shirts.

MOONIE

Ahhhhh... The pizza has arrived!

LULU

Come inside, relax.

Jay walks into a house filled with smoke, black lights, posters, and psychedelic music.

LULU

Ummm, *veggie pie*! Smells good, would you like to hit the bong?

JAY

Yeah sure, why not.

Jay hits the bong, takes their money, and leaves.

JAY V.O.

People are always trying to give you stuff instead of tips, or along with them. Take college students for instance...

INT. COLLEGE DORM - NIGHT

Jay enters a college suite, a group of girls run around trying to scramble money together. Finally, they quit looking, give Jay whatever cash they've found, and then show him their breasts.

INT. JAY'S CAR - EVENING

Jay drives down a back road. Up ahead, a woman in a Lexus, sits at an adjacent road talking on her cellphone. CARIBBEAN/REGGAE MUSIC PLAYS, the Hula Dancer sways.

JAY V.O.

...but people don't always want to give you stuff. In fact, some people wanna take your shit. It's well known fact that delivery guys walk around with a lot of cash on them and...

(Jay panics, then screams)

HOLY SHIT!

Suddenly, Jay is cut off by the woman as she pulls out in front of him. Jay avoids hitting her car head-on and crashes into her rear fender. Jay smashes his head against his driver window. His car skids into a telephone pole. Jay gets out of his car and walks over to the woman to see if she's alright. The woman is hysterical, and begins yelling...

WOMAN

I can't believe this,... my husband just bought me this car. *You're gonna pay for this.* What happened anyway? *You obviously hit me!*

JAY

Are you kidding me? You just pulled out in front of me. I swerved to miss you. You're lucky I didn't kill you!

The woman picks up her cellphone and begins dialing...

WOMAN

Yes, hello... Hi, I would like to report an accident... Okay.

(double beat)

I was just broad-sided by... Okay, I am on... Uh well, I'm up the road from the Mobile Gas on hummm...

JAY

We're on the corner of Route Thirty-Four and Livingston Boulevard. Now just watch what you say, because...

WOMAN

(talking over Jay)

Corner of Route 34 and Livingston Boulevard... two cars... Well I don't know about the other driver, but I have pains in my back and neck. I'm afraid to move much...

JAY
What the fuck?

WOMAN
Okay, I will... ten minutes, okay.

INT. JAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jay lies on top of his bed fully dressed. His eyes are open as he stares sadly at the ceiling. His cellphone rings and he answers. His girlfriend STACY (superficial, snotty, slut) is on the other end and she is very angry...

JAY
Hey, what's up?

STACY V.O.
Uh, nothing... what's with the voicemail you left me this morning?

Jay repositions a picture on his nightstand of he and Stacy laying on a beach, so he can view it better.

JAY
Oh, you mean about my car?

STACY V.O.
Uh, yeah duh. Well, I had to get a ride to school today from hair-lip Lauren to go to my finals today. Do you know how embarrassing...

JAY
I took the bus.

STACY
(laughing)
The bus! So how are you gonna get around now?

JAY
I dunno? George said he might be able to give me a ride once in a while... or something...

STACY
(sexual undertone)
Maybe I should have George give me a ride too...
(beat)
So, when the hell's your car gonna be back on the road anyway? I can't live like this!

JAY

It's not Stacy, it's totaled.

STACY

I didn't know it was that bad. So how much insurance money are you getting?

JAY

I didn't have collision on it. So I'm not getting anything.

STACY

(laughing to herself)

Are you serious? Oh my god, you're such an idiot! I can't believe...

JAY

What the fuck? After buying the car, I didn't have enough for the first few months with collision, so...

STACY

Right, great... So, what are you gonna do now then?

JAY

I don't know?

STACY

You don't know? What do you mean you don't know? What about your job? This Summer... our trip? What about me?

JAY

What's your fuck'n problem? Can't you see I'm already pissed? Basically, I'm fucked for work, I'm fucked for Summer, and all the money I saved for the trip could've paid my fuck'n collision insurance! So, fuck you! I can't believe you're giving me shit for this...

STACY

Oh that's it Jay... You think you can talk to me like that! Do you? It's not my fault this happened. You're the one who screwed up Jay!

JAY

No shit Stacy, but you think I
wanna hear *that*? Seriously, just
leave me alone. I don't need this
right now.

STACY

Good, you know what? I don't wanna
talk to you anymore either...
ever... *Asshole!* You're so pathetic
Jay, I don't know why I ever...

JAY

Stacy wait, I'm sorry okay.

STACY

No, screw you, *it's over!*

JAY

Let's talk about...

CLICK... The phone line goes dead. Jay throws his phone
across the room, then leans back in bed and stares at the
ceiling. Time passes... Jay's phone rings again. This time
his phone sounds like a dying bird because it's damaged from
being thrown.

JAY

What the hell is that?

(beat)

My phone? Good, I knew she'd come
to her senses.

Jay gets up and picks up his phone. GEORGE (Jay's best
friend, funny, Puerto Rican and Jewish) name appears on the
caller ID.

JAY

Oh... it's just George.

(answers phone)

George, what's up?

GEORGE

Sup pussy? How you do'n?

JAY

I'm alright, whatever... What's up
with you, douchebag?

GEORGE

Get ready, I'm coming over to pick
you up. I've got a surprise for you
at the pizzeria!

JAY

Cut the bullshit George, the way things are going for me a surprise sounds like a kick in the balls.

GEORGE

Listen, I wasn't supposed to tell you... but, Louie wants to make you manager, since you lost your car 'n all. He wants to surprise you though, so don't let him know I told you. I'll pick your lil' manager bitch-ass up in a bit.

The line goes dead, Jay puts down the phone and smiles.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and George walk in the Pizzeria and meet Louie who's standing with a big smile on his face.

LOUIE

Hey Jay! How you do'n?

As Louie's speaking, George walks over to Louie and shakes his "man-breasts" with his hands.

GEORGE

(mimicking Lou)

Hey there titties! How you do'n?

Louie becomes very angry and pushes George's hands away.

LOUIE

Damn it George! Can't you knock it off for a second? When the hell you gonna grow up anyway?

Louie then pats down his "man-breasts" and composes himself for a big speech. Meanwhile, George leans against the counter next to him and waits to see his reaction.

LOUIE

Anyway, Jay, I got some great news for ya!

JAY

Oh yeah, what's that?

LOUIE

(excited and speaking quickly)

(MORE)

LOUIE (cont'd)
I want you to be the new manager here! Ever since I saw you bummed out the other day, I been think'n that I should have you run this place. I gotta help out my dumb-nuts brother-in-law with the new store next-door anyway. They're overbooked, the Heating/AC's outta whack, the cooks don't know what the hell their do'n, and their Bartender just quit... blah, blah, blah, so what do ya think?

JAY
 You don't gotta do this, Lou. I appreciate it, an I'd be happy to if you want, but...

LOUIE
Great that's it, you're the boss!

Louie walks over and gives Jay a big hug.

LOUIE
 Hey, it's gonna be great hav'n you take over. You already know how to do everything, you're good at everything, and I trust you! *Well, more than these other jag-offs* anyway. You can't let them give you any shit though...
 (beat)
 So how's eight-fifty an hour sound?

JAY
 Uh eight-fifty, that's good I guess?

LOUIE
 Okay, nine bucks! Nine bucks you got it, alright. How bout that?

JAY
 Yeah Lou, that's cool. I was start'n to miss this place anyway. I didn't know what I was gonna do.

Meanwhile, Louie begins ignoring Jay watching a baseball game on a small TV in the corner.

LOUIE
Fuck'n Orioles! You were ahead, you were ahead, in the seventh, in the fuck'n seventh... God damn it!
 (MORE)

LOUIE (cont'd)

(beat)

Well that's it Jay, you got it. I don't want it anymore, it's yours! So if you need me I'll be next door in the kitchen, behind the bar, at the bar? *Fuck'n Orioles!*

JAY

Sounds good Lou...

Louie wobbles out of the store. The boy's high five each other and begin to celebrate. Time passes... A Pizza Slut commercial comes on the TV and draws the boys attention.

GEORGE

Damn those girls are so hot! Wish we had one of them working here.

JAY

Those bitches? Steal'n all our business... you know I hear some are really prostitutes. The pizza delivery's just a cover.

GEORGE

I love the word prostitute, it sounds slutty, but in a sexy, sophisticated way.

Jay laughs, then the phone rings and he answers it.

JAY

Hello... okay, anything on that? Okay, that'll be thirteen twenty-five.

(beat)

Yup, thirty-four Partridge Street. Twenty-five minutes, okay? Alright, take care.

Jay hangs up the phone and starts making a pizza.

JAY

You know, I just wish I still had my fuck'n car, though... I don't wanna be cooped up in here sweating like Louie "The Meatball" for nine bucks an hour. Meanwhile, you guys'll be making between ten to fifteen, driving around having fun. How long you think it will take me to save up for a little shit box? Just something to get around in?

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
(beat)
All Summer probably right?

GEORGE
Yeah probably about that. But, you
could probably get something pretty
decent if you shop around.

JAY
All fuck'n Summer for a shit box.
I had everything I wanted yesterday
'till that fuck'n bitch pulled out
in front of me! *Oh my neck, oh my
neck... horse shit...*

GEORGE
Fuck'n-horse-cock-suck'n-bitch!

George pulls a pizza out of the oven and puts it in a box.
George then walks out the door with the pizza and goes to his
car. The phone rings again and Jay answers...

JAY
Super Pies...
(beat)
Okay, that will be twelve-fifty...
Okay, thirty minutes...

Jay hangs up the phone and goes back to making pizza's.

TIME PASSES BY IN FAST MOTION... Jay runs back and forth
between the telephone and making pizza's. Then, business
begins to slow down. George takes a couple more deliveries,
helps Jay clean up, and then leaves. Louie stops by and helps
Jay do some paperwork. They lock up store and Jay follows
Louie out to his car and hops in shotgun.

INT. LOUIE'S CAR - NIGHT

LOUIE
So how you like managing, kid?

JAY
Honestly, it kinda sucks Lou...

LOUIE
Tell me about it. I've been in the
business twenty years. You'll get
used to it suck'n though, trust me.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NEXT MORNING

Jay's mom drops him off at Super Pies. Jay unlocks the door and enters the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - MORNING

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay begins doing prep work for the day. Then, DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (Food distributor, Redneck, Burnout, Sci-fi Geek, Rocker, Weirdo) enters the store with a hand truck full of food supplies. Don is wearing a Dungeons & Dragons T-shirt, a gold chain with a cross, a Nascar hat, Cowboy boots, and is covered in topaz American Indian jewelry.

JAY
Hey, Don, what's going on man?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Just dropping off some fine delicacies to my last, but not least, favorite pizzeria on the home front. How you been?

JAY
Alright, Louie made me manager. I made some space for you in the back. How's everything with you?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Ah you know *same ol', same ol'...* A small step for mankind, *yada, yada...* *Jus' keep'n on Truck'n on.*
(beat)
You mind gimme a hand on the next run here? The boxes of green peppers are fall'n apart, *all soggy n' shit...*

JAY
No problem. So you got any new stories for me?

Jay follows Don out to the truck and helps him bring boxes of green peppers back into the store.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
New stories? Hmmm... You know that supernatural group I belong to? The NLG. The North Lakeside Ghostbusters?

JAY
Yeah, I remember something...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MT. ELI MANSION - NIGHT

On top of a hill lies a rickety old Mansion, group of supernatural investigating oddballs line up on the yard with strange contraptions.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Well, the other day we were investigating the old Mt. Eli Mansion. Electrostatic detectors, vibroscopes, the whole nine...

JAY
Okay, alright... sweet

INT. MT. ELI MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The supernatural investigating oddballs fiddle with strange contraptions. Then some hold hands and form a circle.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
So anyway, we're getting nothing, *nothing at all*, typical stuff. So we decide to conduct a séance.
(beat)
We all gather around holding hands, chanting... *Ghooost's, helloooo, if you hear us then say soooo...*

JAY
(laughing)
That's what you say?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Right... So nothing the first few times, but then the vibroscope started going off the meter. *I shit you not!* A mirror fell and smashed on the floor. Then, the voice of an old woman said "You must leave!"

JAY
Really?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Yeah, so Steve asked her... "What's your name?" The voice replied...

"Miss Farnsworth. What business is it of yours?"

(beat)

Candice then confirmed the name as a former maid.

(beat)

So Steve says to the ghost...

"We've come to expel the evil from this evil place." Then, the ghost replied... "Well I just mopped the floors and your getting them all dirty, so, if you don't have a permit for this business then just leave!"

(beat)

So Steve says... "What is it that prisons you here, oh lost soul?"

The ghost replied "This is my job! It's you who shouldn't be here. I'm calling the Police!"

(beat)

Then the dang walls began to shake, and the equipment started sparking. So Steve said... "We did not come to anger you, only to make peace."

(beat)

The voice then let out a scream and said "Leave... Leave..."

JAY

Damn, that's pretty weird!

EXT. MT. ELI MANSION - NIGHT

The supernatural hunting oddballs run out of the mansion scared and screaming. Police cars pull into the driveway. Don runs towards his Nova, hops in, peels out in the lawn, and cruises past the cops.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Yeah, so we all started running out of there. But, when we get outside the Cops are there waiting for us.

(beat)

I kept right on to my Chevy Nova and hauled ass outta there. They all got trespassing tickets, two hundred dollars each.

(beat)

(MORE)

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (cont'd)
Leonard got all the sound on tape
though, you gotta hear it.

JAY
Wow, that's a crazy fuck'n story!
So you really think that was real?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
I'll make you a copy of the tape
man. We're sending it in to
Haunting's Magazine.

JAY
Cool.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
You think a supernatural can call
the Cops from another dimension?

JAY
I don't know about that one man.
You sure you been getting enough
sleep, an you didn't just dream
this all up or something?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Naw man, *God's honest.*
(beat)
Well, that's all I got this week.
You want me to pre-order anything
for next time?

JAY
No, I think we're good for now.
I'll call you an let you know.

Don the Distributor leaves. TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION as Jay
takes an order and makes a pizza. George enters the store.

JAY
Hey, what's up George. I just got a
delivery in for you.

GEORGE
No shit, where's it going?

JAY
I think it was twenty-four
Twinbrook Terrace.

George grabs the delivery and walks over to the map.

GEORGE

Oh great! It's freak'n Mrs
Crowley.

(impersonating)

*I'm old, I can't hear the doorbell
so well... It takes me an hour to
get to the door. I don't make any
sense... I didn't order food! I
paid the milk man last week...*

(beat, continuing)

*Johnny, didn't you marry Lois and
join the Navy? Here's a crisp
dollar bill for you sonny!"*

EXT. MRS CROWLEY'S HOUSE -- EVENING

George rings Mrs Crowley's doorbell and waits impatiently for
her to answer.

MRS CROWLEY

Hello Johnny, I thought you were
still in the Navy.

GEORGE

Deja Vu

MRS CROWLEY

What did you say Johnny?

George looks directly into the camera strangely.

GEORGE

Oh nothing, here's the pizza you
ordered... from Super Pies!

MRS CROWLEY

I paid the milk man last week.

George looks oddly into the camera again...

GEORGE

Here just take it and give me
twelve dollars.

Mrs Crowley digs in her purse and takes out twelve dollars.

MRS CROWLEY

Twelve is all I have, wait a moment
and I'll get you a tip.

GEORGE

No please, it's alright, don't
worry about it.

Mrs Crowley has already begun waddling across the room.

MRS CROWLEY

It's okay, I'll be back in a minute.

George waits impatiently until she returns with a dish of change (that also contains a dead fly, an old cashew, and a melted breath mint). She hands George 4 quarters one of which has sticky breath mint residue stuck to it.

MRS CROWLEY

Here you go sonny!

GEORGE

Oh that's nasty, I don't want this shit!

George shakes the sticky coins back into the dish and begins to walk away but turns back and says...

GEORGE

Sorry, I didn't mean that. Thank you, uh... I gotta go.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

George drives fast, while listening to LOUD OBNOXIOUS RAP MUSIC. He lip syncs along mimicking the rapper, while making gangster hand gestures.

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

DIANA (a short, cute, voluptuous, Pizza Slut girl) gets into her purple Volkswagen Jetta and tosses a pizza bag onto the shotgun seat. She starts her car, POP MUSIC begins playing on the radio. She sings along as she backs out of the driveway. She backs out into the road casually, then notices a car coming around a turn towards her very fast. She panics...

DIANA

(screaming)

Ahhhhhh!

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

George is suddenly cut off by a purple Volkswagen Jetta.

GEORGE

Holy Shit!

George screeches on his breaks and then HONKS HIS HORN. As George stops he notices a Pizza Slut sign on top of the car that reads "*PIZZA SLUT 796-SLUT... GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!*"

GEORGE
Fuck'n Pizza Slut!

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

Diana, still in shock, struggles to get her car into gear. Eventually she gets it in gear and begins to drive away.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

GEORGE
(honking)
Come on, let's go, let's go!

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

DIANA
Okay Asshole, lets go. *You already almost killed me!*

Diana steps on it and her car takes off very quickly.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

As Diana's's car takes off, George gives a slight nod of approval. He then goes back to his rapping...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay looks bored and lonely as he cuts sausage links into pizza toppings. By accident he knocks a sausage link on the floor. He shrugs at the idea of picking it up, then walks over to his cellphone and calls Stacy. The phone rings a few times and then goes to Stacy's voice mail.

JAY
Hey Stacy, it's Jay. Listen, I was thinking an' I don't see why we can't just put all this behind us. I mean, things had actually been going really well for a while... an' even this, it's really not that big a thing...

Meanwhile, THE RAT (a rat, the stores unwanted mascot) pops out from under the cooler and snatches the sausage that Jay dropped. The Rat then slips back under the cooler.

JAY

It's just a car... an' a few harsh words... that's all. Oh, an' about the car, my mother said I could borrow her car once in a while, weekends an' stuff. Hey, maybe we could still go to Ocean City for like a weekend instead. I can't really afford it but...

There is a long beep and the an automated voice comes on.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Your recording time has now ended, please take a few short seconds to complete your call.

JAY

Uh... yeah... so... call me back...

AUTOMATED VOICE

To send this message press one, to review this message press...

The automated voice fades away as Jay drifts into a DAYDREAM.

EXT. OCEAN CITY - DAY (JAY'S DAYDREAM)

Jay and Stacy are sitting on the beach. Jay opens a small cooler and takes out a bottle of rum, a can of Coke, and two plastic cups. Jay then pours two Rum & Cokes for Stacy and himself. They sip the drinks as the sun goes down.

INT. DIANA'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

As Diana approaches an intersection, she slows down to read a sign. She notices it's the street she's looking for and she screeches to a halt.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

GEORGE

What the fuck?

Diana's car, forces George to also come to a quick stop. The left turn signal on the rear of Diana's car begins blinking. Cars in the other lane pass, while she waits to take her turn. The streetlight overhead changes from green to yellow.

George becomes furious! Then, just before the light turns to red, George sees an opportunity for both his and Diana's car to make the light. While HONKING THE HORN, George screams out the window...

GEORGE

Go, come on... Go! Go! Go!

The light turns red and George continues to yell out the window.

GEORGE

Jesus Christ! What the hell are you waiting for ya frigg'n Pizza Slut? Now I gotta wait for your ass.

Diana sticks her middle finger out the window and yells

DIANA

Shut the fuck up you maniac! What the hell is wrong with you?

GEORGE

What did you say? *What did you say to me?*

Diana doesn't reply, just continues giving him the finger.

GEORGE

Oh that's it... Yeah, fuck me...
fuck me huh, no *Fuck you!*
(quietly to himself)
Left, I'll show you how to go left.

George lightly presses his foot on the gas, just enough to rev the engine. When the light turns green, George's car screeches as he cuts around Diana's car in a 45 degree angle turn through the intersection.

Unknowingly, George's car comes into view in front of Diana's. His rear bumper lightly scrapes Diana's front bumper causing both cars to skid slightly. Both cars recover quickly and then pull over to the side of the road.

EXT. GEORGE'S CAR - EARLY EVENING

George storms out of his car like a madman and walks back toward Diana's car.

GEORGE

You better not have hurt my car.
You better not have hurt my car.

Looking at the back of his car, he see's a small smudge on his bumper which he strokes with his hand.

GEORGE
(to himself)
Not so bad...
(to Diana as he approaches
her car)
You know this is your fault, right?

When George approaches Diana she is in a state of shock and is scared of George. George however, is stunned by Diana's beauty and quickly changes to a more nurturing/suave persona.

GEORGE
Oh... Oh, I'm sorry are you
alright?
(waits, no reply)
I'm sorry, I know it was my fault.
Everything's okay though, right?
(waits again, no reply)
I mean your car is fine and you
look fine. Actually, you look
really good... You know, I deliver
pizza's too. That's why I was in
such a rush... I was trying to tell
you to take that turn before, you
could've made it... So how do you
like working over at Pizza Slut?
Do they treat you good?
(waits again, no reply)
Well at least they give you girls
cute outfits... *or maybe it's just*
you, ya know... Damn, you look
great in that! You know, I'm sorry
about everything. I'd like to make
this up to you if I could, anything
you want! I could even take you out
or something... if you want?
(waits again, no reply)
Or not...

DIANA
(screaming)
What the fuck is wrong with you?
You almost killed me twice, just
now in the last five minutes! *Not*
once, but twice!

GEORGE
(interrupting)
Well actually I...

DIANA

And now you're standing here
talking to me like nothing ever
happened. What the hell is wrong
with you?

GEORGE

I understand you're unhappy.
That's why I wanna make it up to
you.

DIANA

I can't believe this... *You are a
total idiot!* You know what? You
know what would make me happy?
Just leave me alone! I don't want
to go out with you, I don't want
your sympathy, *and I don't want you
trying to kill me again.* So just
leave me alone!

GEORGE

Listen, I understand you're upset
and I apologize...

DIANA

No you don't understand. *Just leave
me alone!* Get away from my car...

George takes his hand off of Diana's window and backs away
toward the front of her car.

GEORGE

Okay, Okay... Listen I just...

DIANA

I've heard enough... *Let me show
you how it feels, okay!*

Diana floors the car and steers towards George. George jumps
out of the way as the car nearly hits him. However, he just
watches in a love-drunk stupor as she drives away.

GEORGE

Waoow#@%!!!

EXT. OCEAN CITY HOTEL - NIGHT (JAY'S DAYDREAM CONT'D)

Jay and Stacy are in a small hot tub, now very intoxicated.
Jay takes off Stacy's top and they begin making out... THE
DAYDREAM FADES AWAY, BACK TO REALITY...

INT. PIZZERIA -- EVENING

Jay is leaning over the counter drooling and kind of making out with his cellphone. George walks back into the store.

GEORGE

Awe, that's nasty. What the hell are you doing?

Jay regains consciousness and hangs up the phone.

JAY

Oh nothing, I was just leaving Stacy a message...

GEORGE

Sounds like a dirty message.

Jay goes back to cutting sausage links but, notices the portion he dropped on the floor has disappeared.

JAY

Oh yeah, uh I guess it kinda was...

GEORGE

Yo, I just met this chick from Pizza Slut. It was a lil' awkward, but... *I think she's feel'n me!*

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION... a montage of scenes shows days passing by at the pizzeria.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay opens the store.

Jay does some prep work.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay takes orders over the phone.

Jay makes up orders for delivery.

Jay closes the store.

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT

The cars of the delivery drivers come and go out of the parking lot as the sun rises and sets.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP ON THE WORK SCHEDULE/CALENDAR. A few days early in the month of June are crossed off quickly, in black X's to note the passage of time. The last Saturday in the month reads "Restaurant Grand Opening" in green marker.

Then, out of no where a hand holding a red marker, flips the calendar forward to label first Saturday of July "George's Party". Also, two weeks later an entire week has already been labeled "Jays Vacation" in green with two small palm trees drawn at each end. THE CLOSE UP ON THE CALENDAR FADES AWAY.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay opens the store. George and CARL (Regular guy, but mute, can't speak) come in shortly after. Jay takes an order and Carl leaves to deliver it...

EXT. VETERANS HOUSE - DAY

Carl pulls up to the Veteran's house and walks up to the door. Next to the door is a large vintage Vietnam walkie-talkie. The Veteran hides in a small trench behind some bushes nearby. He talks into a similar walkie-talkie.

VETERAN

Come in. Come in. Can you read me?

(beat)

Bald Eagle, to home base... Can you read me? Over.

Carl looks a bit puzzled at the voice coming from the walkie-talkie. He looks out into the yard at the Veteran and holds up his palms one is labeled "YES" and the other "NO". The Veteran signals for him to pick up the walkie-talkie.

Carl picks it up, by accident he presses the transmitter button two times. This makes a clicking sound on the other end at the Veteran's receiver.

VETERAN

(to himself)

Hmmm... Morse Code?

(into transmitter)

Are your communications down?

Carl clicks the transmitter button a few more times.

VETERAN V.O.

Okay switching over to code...

The Veteran clicks the transmitter a series of times. Then Carl clicks back a series of times. The Veteran translates the code, by pretending to draw out letters on his hand.

VETERAN

Girglesmit... Girglesmit? What the hell is Girglesmit?

The Veteran climbs out of his bunker and walks over to Carl, while yelling at him...

VETERAN

Girglesmit? What in god's creation is Girglesmit, boy? Who the hell taught you code anyhow? Well? Well? Don't you have an answer? What is a Girglesmit, damn it?

As the Veteran approaches Carl, Carl takes a step back and holds his up his right hand reading "NO" upright so that it can be read. The Veteran ignores this, interpreting it as some sort of salute. He then stares into Carl's eyes.

He snatches the pizza from Carl's other hand, then carefully lifts up the welcome mat and hands Carl the money underneath. Carl then cautiously walks away.

VETERAN

(to himself)

Must be working for the Germans.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Carl walks back into the store and finds Jay and George sitting in the back office, Carl lays down on the counter near by. TIME PASSES...

GEORGE

Man this is bull-shit. When's the phone gonna ring?

JAY

Should pick up soon...

(to Carl)

By the way, thanks for taking these early Friday hours Carl. It's often slow like this but you never know, at least you already got one delivery. It's easy too, even when Louie was break'n our balls, he'd run out of shit for me and George to do.

Carl nods at Jay and rolls his eyes. The boys sit quietly, then George begins to pretend he's throwing a basketball.

GEORGE

Yo, I bet I can make this quarter
in that cup over there.

JAY

I doubt it.

GEORGE

I bet you a dollar, I do it.

JAY

Fine, go ahead.

George throws the quarter and misses.

GEORGE

Damn it!

George gives Jay a dollar. The boys sit quietly for a moment then George reaches and picks up the quarter.

GEORGE

Alright, again...

George throws the quarter and misses again.

GEORGE

Shit!

George quickly picks up the quarter, shakes it in his hand, and looks Jay right in the eyes.

GEORGE

Double or nothing, Ready?

JAY

Shoot.

George makes the shot, then throws his hands up in the air.

GEORGE

That's right we're even now! You
want a piece of this action Carl?

Carl holds up his right palm which has the word "NO" written on it in magic marker. The phone rings...

GEORGE

Finally, a chance to make some real
cheddar instead of milking this
bull cock...

TIME PASSES as business starts to pick up and George and Carl
go out on few deliveries. Later, MARCUS (fake thug, white boy
in ghetto clothing) and DONNIE (Marcus's sidekick) enter.

JAY

Well if it isn't the Weekend-Wigger-
Reinforcements!

MARCUS

Whatever dog, it's M&D Enterprises
to you son...

(Rapping)

*An you know we spit it, Jay you
can't bring it. So you might as
well stick it! Cause this Pizzeria
wouldn't be shit wit out the M&D in
it... Nah mean? ...Awe yeah!*

Donnie and Marcus exchange gangster handshakes...

JAY

Oh yeah? No shit, cause Louie made
me boss. So now, you two are my
bitches!

MARCUS

Whatever, yo!

DONNIE

*Louie made you boss. Awe man
that's wack yo! Almost makes me
wanna bounce up out'a here...*

JAY

Nah, it's all good guys. I'll be
cool with you... An you'd better
stick around cause I've got a bunch
of deliveries coming up.

(beat)

*As a matter of fact here... bounce
wit' dis' bitch!*

Jay hands Donnie a pizza box.

DONNIE

Alright, whatever...

TIME PASSES as Jay continues to make up orders...

EXT. WEIRDO FAMILY'S HOUSE DAY

Donnie is standing on the steps of a house. A strange family (all dressed alike) answers the door together.

WEIRDO FATHER

Hello!

DONNIE

What up dawg?

WEIRDO FAMILY

(together)

We don't have a dog?

DONNIE

Whateva, just gimme the loot yo...

The Father gives Donnie the money and he gives him the pizza.

PUDGEY GIRL

I want a lizard!

DONNIE

Yeah, sure that's great.

(mumbles to himself)

Later, Lizard's...

WEIRDO FAMILY

(together)

Huh?

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION... a montage of scenes shows days passing by at the pizzeria.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay opens the store.

Jay does some prep work.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay takes orders over the phone.

Jay makes up orders for delivery.

Jay closes the store.

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT

The cars of the delivery drivers come and go out of the parking lot as the sun rises and sets.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP ON THE WORK SCHEDULE/CALENDAR. A few days early in the month of June are crossed off quickly, in black X's to note the passage of time.

Then, out of no where a hand flips the calendar forward to the next month and strokes it self sadly across the words "Jays Vacation".

PULL BACK to reveal the hand is Jay's. Jay's hand then flips the calendar back a few previous months to a picture of a sexy model lying on a beach. He then rips the picture out of the calendar and walks into the back office...

INT. PIZZERIA OFFICE - DAY

Jay enters to find George and Carl playing the quarter in the cup game. Jay takes some tape of the desk and sticks the calendar picture on the wall. He then sadly sulks down into a chair staring at it.

GEORGE

I'm losing money, I'm bored out of my mind, this sucks... Jay you got any ideas?

(beat, no answer)

You two aren't much for convo, ya know... Hey Jay, I could punch a hole in her crotch with this pen... right through the sheet rock!

That'd be enough room for ya right?

(beat, no answer)

Okay, I'm turning on the radio.

George reaches up to a shelf with a little radio on it. However, just before he turns it on... LOUD THUMPING BASS FROM A RAP SONG BEGINS POUNDING IN THE BACKGROUND.

JAY

What the hell is that?

George turns to look out the front door. He see's a large black Lincoln Navigator with tinted windows and gigantic gold rims parking in front of the store.

GEORGE
I think that's Nicky C!

EXT. CAR - DAY

DEBO (a large bodyguard) gets out from the passenger door of the Navigator and walks around to the driver door.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay comes to George's side to look out the window.

JAY
It can't be, isn't he in jail?

Debo opens the driver door of the car. Nicky C (a midget, son of Mafia boss, tough, gangster) is sitting in the drivers seat on top of a large booster cushion. Debo takes Nicky C by the hand and swings Nicky C down to ground level.

JAY
Oh shit, they're coming in here!

Nicky C and Debo march up to the store and enter. Nicky C points his finger at Jay and George.

NICKY C.
One of you named Jay?

Jay steps up a bit

JAY
Yeah, that's me.

NICKY C.
Good, I gotta talk to you. Is that your office?

JAY
Uh, yeah.

NICKY C.
Debo, wait here...
(to George)
Get him something to eat.

Nicky C, walks back to the office with Jay. On the way in Nicky C looks up to see Carl lying on the desk. In disgust, he shoo's Carl away with a swift hand gesture.

INT. PIZZERIA OFFICE - DAY

Nicky C climbs up on a chair and sits on the desk facing Jay.

NICKY C.
Take a seat.

Jay sits in the chair. Nicky C is now looking down at Jay.

NICKY C.
So Louie made you manager here?

JAY
Yeah, a little over a week ago, I
crashed my car and then...

NICKY C.
Good, I heard...
(beat, speaking fast)
So you need money right? Let me
tell you why I'm here... I've been
interested in this place for a
while. But, I knew Louie was too
legit. My cousin just married
Louie's brother-in-law... Whatever,
that's how I found out about you.
Now, I want you to work with me...
You wanna make money?

JAY
Yeah I guess? I mean I don't know
what...

NICKY C.
Debo, come here...
(Debo comes)
Give it to him.

Debo stuffs an entire slice of pizza in his mouth. He then
reaches into his jacket and pulls out a one pound bag of
marijuana, and throws it on the desk.

NICKY C.
Now get out of here...
(to Jay)
So what do you think?

JAY
I don't know...

NICKY C.

Here's the deal I supply. You have the kids move it on deliveries... dimes, eighth's, quarter's, etc... The kids get a buck per dime, two an eighth, and four a quarter. You get twenty percent after that, the rest is mine, no questions...

(beat)

I'll supply you with clients, drivers, baggies, scales... Actually, here take this one. If you need anything, you just let me know. So what do you say?

(awkward pause)

You wanna make money right?

JAY

Yeah...

NICKY C.

So work with me. It'll be roll'n in. In no time at all...

JAY

Yeah alright, I guess I...

NICKY C.

Great! So, I assume you smoke weed and shit sometimes right?

JAY

Yeah, sometimes, why?

NICKY C.

Good, so then you know what all the bags weigh... and you know you gotta be smart on the phone. We'll call it wings. You don't sell wings here, do you?

JAY

No

NICKY C.

Good, so we'll make a dime a half dozen wings, an eighth will be a dozen, a quarter is two dozen. Just write down all the sales separate from the pizza business like that...

(MORE)

NICKY C. (cont'd)
and be careful with the drivers if
you don't think they'll like doing
this shit, fire them and I'll get
you replacements.

(beat)
Anything you need just call me,
here's my number... I gotta go,
but, I'll leave you this bag for
now. You just call me when you need
more or if you have any problems.
Just make sure you got all my money
and we'll be cool... alright?

(yelling to Debo)
Yo Debo, you ready to roll?

Debo comes running with half a slice of pizza in his mouth.

DEBO
Uh huh...

NICKY C.
Alright, Jay I gotta move. Good
luck making that money!

Nicky C. and Debo march out of the store. George and Carl
come running to the office to talk to Jay.

GEORGE
What the hell was that all about?
Is everything alright?

JAY
I've got an announcement to make...

GEORGE
What?

Jay throws the bag of marijuana to George. George catches it.

JAY
Super Pies, is now officially
selling *Chicken Wings*!
(beat, then whispering)
Listen, all I know is we're gonna
make a lot of money. Here's the
deal you guys get a dollar per
dime, two for every...

TIME PASSES as the boys roll up a blunt (cigar filled with
marijuana), then go smoke it in the bathroom. George turns up
the RAP MUSIC. The boys pose like gangsters with the bag of
pot. They make a pizza with everything on it and eat it.
Then, the phone rings and Jay answers...

JAY
Super Pies how can I help you?

POT CUSTOMER V.O.
Yeah can I get a dozen of the uh,
wings...

JAY
You said the wings right?

POT CUSTOMER V.O.
Yeah a dozen, can I also get a
large pizza an' a two-liter of
Coke?

Jay types away on a calculator, and begins writing.

JAY
Okay, let me see that's forty-two-
fifty. What's the address?
(beat)
Name? Phone number?
(beat)
Okay, about twenty minutes.

Jay hangs up the phone.

JAY
We got an order for an eighth.

GEORGE
Already?

JAY
Yeah it's going to six South Lake.
I'm gonna go make up the bag. I'll
be right back.

TIME PASSES as a montage of short scenes play.

Jay makes up bags of marijuana.

George and Carl coming in and out of the store w/ deliveries.

Jay makes up pizza's.

George is cutting up onions and crying.

Then, delivery's begin to build up, and Jay is multi-tasking
like crazy.... he talks on the phone, while spinning a pizza
in the other hand. Marcus walks into the pizzeria.

JAY

What do ya know, *Marcus* late again!

MARCUS

My bad yo, I was caught up wit all dis hype wit these cats on the block an'...

JAY

Don't worry your boy isn't here yet either. Listen, here's the deal... Were selling bud out of the store now for Nicky C; basically small stuff, eighths, dimes...

Donnie enters the store.

JAY

Good, now you're here too! Now we can finally move some of these orders. Alright, here's the deal, we're selling bud out of the store for Nicky C now. You guys get a dollar for every dime, two for every eighth, and four for every...

MARCUS

Wait, wait, wait... Hold up, Nicky C's got you selling herb out of this piece? You... Jay?

JAY

Yeah, he does... but, you guys are getting cash too, and it's good.

MARCUS

Oh snap, first Louie makes this guy manager. *Now, Nicky C puts him on.* Someone should tell Nicky C. I'm up in here we'd do it right!

DONNIE

No doubt, no doubt... We could run this... like D&M enterprises son.

MARCUS

That's M&D enterprise.

JAY

First of all, if you guys don't wanna do this fine. Nicky C said he can get me new drivers.

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
Second, if you guys wanna start making money for M&D Douchebag Enterprises. Then get these orders out of here. I got George and Carl running around like mad men... Where the fuck is George? He should be back?

EXT. GEORGES CAR - EVENING

George is hanging out the window of his car swearing, flashing his highbeams, and tailgating the car ahead. The car is being driven by an elderly woman that's driving in fear of the road and George at the same time.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Meanwhile, Donnie and Marcus have begun packing up orders.

MARCUS
The loot better be tight, if I'm a be do'n your leg work an' shit. An I'm taken one of these dove sacks right now. Where they at?

JAY
I got one here, but it's coming out of your end later on though.

MARCUS
Pick up a blunt on delivery Don.

DONNIE
No doubt son, this shit might be ahh-aight. We move like twelve these we'll make good loot.

Jay continues working like a mad man. Marcus and Donnie get their deliveries together and leave the store.

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Carl walks to the front door and Moonie answers the door.

MOONIE
Well hey, hey, hey... If it isn't the pizza man! So what do we have cook'n? You got the stuff right?

CARL
(nods, shrugs)
Uhh...

MOONIE

Honey I think you'd been had, I think we got a NARC here. Try'n to get me to say somethin on a little microphone somewhere...

The Moonie starts pawing at Carl's shirt, Carl then angrily pushes his hand away.

MOONIE

Oh, you don't like it do you? The man don't like it when a brother's try'n to bring him down. Well you ain't smoke'n me out piggy! I'm call'n you out! I know my rights.

The Lulu comes walking to the door.

LULU

What's go'n on out here?

MOONIE

He's stonewall'n me but it ain't work'n. I read your card, didn't I? Now play it, show me that badge!

CARL

(shrugging)
Huhh?

LULU

Moonie, you leave that boy alone!
He's not trying to set you up. This boy doesn't talk. You should know that by now, he's been here a dozen times before...

(excited)
So did you bring what we ordered?

Carl puts an eighth ounce bag on top of the pizza box.

MOONIE

Alright, now we're talk'n.

LULU

See, I told you, Nina was right.
How much was this again?

Carl writes \$43.50 on the box and Lulu goes into her purse and begins taking out her money.

MOONIE

Sorry about that son. I suppose I had a lil' flashback there, like my past was catching up to me. You know we used to march, demonstrate, you name it, they'd do whatever they could to bring you down.

LULU

Oh hush Moonie...

(to Carl)

Here you go and a little extra. Sorry about him, he gets a little wound up and paranoid. He'll be nice and mellow out in a bit. Feel free to stay and join us...

Moonie begins packing up his bong with some off the pot. Lulu turns on some PSYCHEDELIC MUSIC. Carl sits on the couch.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay finishes taking an order. Then takes another call.

JAY

Okay, eighty-seven Whitehall Lane, I'll get that right out...

(beat, next order)

How can I help you? An order of a dozen wings... uh, thirty dollars... Address? Nineteen Crescent Ridge, okay. Thanks bye.

(to himself)

Where the hell is Carl? He should be back by now.

TIME PASSES as Jay continues making up orders. George walks back in the store followed by Donnie. Jay quickly hands them both deliveries...

JAY

Thank god, I needed you guy's!

Here, George, you take this... Oh shit, which one? Uh... okay, here Donnie you take this one...

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

Donnie pulls up to a house and goes to the front door. KID #1 & KID #2 (12 years old, normal kids) answer the door. Donnie places a bag of weed in the boys hand.

DONNIE
Here you go.

KID #1
What's this?

DONNIE
It's herb man. You the one that
ordered it yo!

The young boys look at each other oddly.

DONNIE
So what up, you got the loot? I
don't got time for yall to be
front'n en shit.

The Kid #2 nods in encouragement.

KID #1
Well mom just gave me this check.

The boy hands the check to Donnie, who reads it. The reads
\$30.00, to Super Pies, for Pizza.

DONNIE
Yo moms? Well ah ahh-ight!

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

George walks to the door of a house, LOUD HEAVY METAL MUSIC
plays in the background. George rings the doorbell a couple
times, then knocks on a window knocks and looks inside.
George see's PSYCHO (lead singer of Nuclear Meltdown)
screaming and going crazy!

PSYCHO
(Growling/Singing)
Kill your mother. Eat your dog!
I'll fuck your sister, while you
watch, Huuggh!
(pauses, see's George)
Yeah, the Pizza-slash-Pot-Man is
here! Come on in Motherfucker!

The band stops playing and Psycho opens the door.

PSYCHO
What's up Bro-Ha?

GEORGE
Oh, hey what's up man. You guys are
like, a band? That's cool.

PSYCHO

Yeah, we're *theee* band... *Nuclear F'n Meltdown!* So you got the shit?

GEORGE

Oh yeah, here you go...

George hands Psycho two pizza's.

PSYCHO

I didn't order this shit... Where's the fuck'n pot?

GEORGE

You guys ordered some bud too?

PSYCHO

Fuck'n-A man... an eighth of it. *This is some bullshit!* I'm keeping this pizza. You go back an get the pot or I'll have "Diablo Salsa" on Bass rip your fuck'n head off.

The Bass Guitarist gives George an evil look and sets down his guitar. Psycho then slams the door in George's face.

INT. HIPPIE HOUSE - NIGHT

Carl is still sitting in the smoke filled room with Moonie. As Moonie tells his story (below) he slowly dirft into a visual flashback of the events occurring...

MOONIE

...so this Tim Leary guy I been tell'n you about, had this big house in upstate New York, with a farm and lake. They let us all stay there. Well, not in the house, the house was full. But, we'd camp outside *with the whole free love thing go'n on...* Those were some good times...

An image is seen of Moonie in the middle of an orgy going on inside of a small tent.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

So anyway, this one time they let us in the house. Then they fed us this mushroom soup, good stuff...

INT. TIM LEARY'S MANSION - EVENING

Hippies sip from bowls of soup. Then they're systematically put into groups and encouraged to put their heads together.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

So then they break us up into groups. Research man, that's what they were into there. Anyway, they sit my group down in a circle in the middle of the main lobby. They give each of us a partner. Then they tell us to put our heads together and to think about something...

(beat)

So I start thinking about that big chicken or rooster, from the old cartoons whatever his name was?

(beat)

Then they tell my partner to go paint what I'm thinking bout on one of the walls. But, I gotta keep my eyes closed and focused... so he can paint what's in my brain.

The other hippie then stands up and is handed a pallet of paint and directed to paint on the neighboring wall.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

Seeing each stroke, each color... Finally, he stops painting and I stop thinking at the same time. When I open my eyes, I see a huge picture of a naked redhead reaching up towards the sky. I think hey that's no Rooster, but then I realized who it was... Mrs. O'brien, my 8th grade English teacher... or it would have been if there were some clothes painted on her.

INT. MOONIE'S HOUSE EVENING

Moonie drifts back into the reality of his smoke filled home.

MOONIE (CONT'D)

Now, see that's why I became an English teacher!

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay is insanely busy. George walks in the store followed shortly after by Carl.

GEORGE

Yo Jay, that delivery to nineteen Crescent Ridge was no good... some band Nuclear Meltdown. A dude named Psycho said he ordered an eighth, but took the pizza and told me if I didn't come back with the pot... Diablo Salsa would kill me!

JAY

What? So what happened to the bud? Ah fuck it, here just take him this eighth and uh? I dunno, just go. Carl, where the fuck have you been?

Carl writes down on a piece of paper: 87 Elm St. Hippy House.

JAY

With Moonie, you've been smoking up this whole time? Carl, you know how busy we are, what the fuck?
(beat, talking to himself)
I remember when I used to be able to shoot the shit with Moonie. Now, I'm busting my ass in here.

Jay drifts into a short DAYDREAM.

INT. MOONIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jay is in Moonie's living room filled room. Moonie show's Jay a tattoo on his arm of a cartoon chicken.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay snaps out of his DAYDREAM, then picks up the phone and begins dialing.

JAY

You know what? I'm calling Nicky C for another driver.

(beat, into phone)

Yeah hi, it's Jay... No it's fine, more busy than I thought though.

I'm starting to get backed up...

(beat)

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
Yeah, it couldn't hurt... Alright
tomorrow, sweet, thanks Nick I
really...

Jay hears a DIAL TONE, and hangs up the phone. Then, Louie walks into the pizzeria. Jay quickly tries to hide the big bag of weed but spills some on the counter. Louie approaches him acting very drunk.

LOUIE
Hey Jay, I thought I'd want to use
me as a hand around here...

JAY
Louie you're wasted man.

LOUIE
Jay, awe in hell? You got Oregano
all over... What're you's using
Oregano for anyway?

JAY
Sorry Lou, I... Uh, just thought we
used Oregano. I don't know, we're
just so backed up. I can't think
straight...

LOUIE
You changed my sauce! That's what
it is! They say's it's all about
the sauce, an's why people like
some pizza better than other.
(burps)
That's why you busy! You're do'n a
good job Jay.

JAY
It's killing me Lou. I wish I could
go back to the ways things were...

LOUIE
I'm done do'n pizza. I'm bartending
now, was spending enough time
there's anyways. An' they got the
games! I'm losing more money an
used a drink betta. Well I gotta
get back. Hey, stop by after a
close an' I'll make you a drink!

Louie leaves. TIME PASSES as things begin to slow down and Jay starts cleaning up. George walks in and takes a delivery.

EXT. IDIOT FATHER'S HOUSE - EVENING

George walks up to a house holding a pizza with a dime bag on top of it.

IDIOT FATHER
Hey, the Pizza Dude's here!

The father then motions for George to back up, as he follows him outside. The father takes the dime bag, puts it in his pocket, and hands George the money.

GEORGE
Hey, listen, my family doesn't know about this so let's just keep it between us...

The father then walks back inside and shuts the door.

IDIOT FATHER
Thanks Pizza Dude, later!

George comes back to the store and helps Jay clean up.

JAY
Hey, you wanna go next door after this? Louie said he'd make me a drink...

GEORGE
Sure

INT. RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Jay and George hangout at the bar with Louie and get drunk. They gamble on a baseball game with Louie, and win half his money. TIME PASSES... now in a drunken daze, Jay see's TWIN #1 NICOLE (waitress, cute girl, has identical twin sister) carrying a serving tray.

JAY'S TRANCE-LIKE DAYDREAM begins, she drops her tray and begins undressing as she walks toward him. LATER, BACK TO REALITY, a cab pulls up outside and George and Jay leave.

INT. PIZZERIA - NEXT DAY

Jay opens the store very hung-over. He begins tearing out all the calendar's beach model pictures and hangs them around the store. George and Carl enter, he makes up some orders, and George and Carl go out on deliveries.

Then, out the window a high-tech street/race car pulls up. MASASHI (slick, off the boat Japanese, Yakuza Mafia) steps out of the car and walks into the store.

MASASHI
Are you Jay?

JAY
Yeah, who are you?

MASASHI
Masashi, Nick C says you need me
drive fast.

JAY
Yeah, fuck yeah! Holy crap, is that
your car? That's fuck'n sick!

Jay begins showing Masasahi around the store...

JAY
Look, the maps over here, and these
are the orders. You just take the
next one to the next address. I
keep the orders for pot over
here... Then, just put your
tickets in here, this will be your
box.

MASASHI
Okay, now I go?

JAY
That's it man, you're all set.

Masashi walks to his car and cruises out of the parking lot.

EXT. DON THE DISTRIBUTORS HOUSE - EVENING

Masashi rings the doorbell and Don the Distributor answers wearing a Japanese Yukata (robe type thing). Masashi gives him a bag of weed and he pays for it.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Hey, cool man you must be like new
or something?

MASASHI
Yeah

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
I was just practicing my yoga? Do
you, uh...

MASASHI

No.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

You smoke weed though right?

MASASHI

Sometimes

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Sweet! Domo arigato bro...

Masashi leaves with a strange look on his face...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Twin #1 (Nicole) enters the store and walks up to the counter.

JAY

Can I help you?

TWIN #1 NICOLE

Yeah, hi, are you Jay?

JAY

Yeah, that's me, what's up?

TWIN #1 NICOLE

Hi, I'm Nicole... I noticed you over at the Restaurant the other night. Anyway, Louie sent me over, he said you have some frozen mini pizzas for the kids menu.

As Jay's talking to Nicole he starts to get a boner.

JAY

Yeah, Carl, go grab her those mini's from the freezer. Uh, Uh... So what did you say your name was?

TWIN #1 NICOLE

Nicole... Hey listen, I won't say anything, but I heard you were selling weed out of here...

As Jay's talking, he accidentally bumps his boner into an electric pencil sharpener under the counter and it nips off a small portion of his sweat-pants.

JAY
(looks down at his pants)
Ahhh... Oh no!
(beat, thinking)
What, what the... No... Wait, does
everybody know we're selling?

TWIN #1 NICOLE
No, it's cool, don't worry. I
mean... I smoke, I know people,
it's all good. I was just
interested that's all...

JAY
Yeah, well okay, so we do...

Carl comes out from the back and hands Twin #1 (Nicole) the
pizza's. Jay then hands a delivery to Carl and he leaves...

JAY
Well here's your pizza's.

TWIN #1 NICOLE
Okay cool, an I'll talk to you
about that other thing later okay?

Twin #1 (Nicole) winks at Jay as she leaves the store.

JAY
Yeah, no problem. Bye

TWIN #1 NICOLE
Bye

EXT. GOTHIC MAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Carl walks up to a house carrying a pizza with a dime bag of
weed on top. The Gothic Man opens the door with his cat
dressed as a witch by his side.

GOTHIC MAN
Do you guys deliver cat nip too?

Carl shakes his head signaling "no". The Gothic Man hands
Carl the money, then slides the pizza sideways through the
door and drops the weed. Carl shakes his head again.

GOTHIC MAN
Oh, whatever...

INT. PIZZERIA - DUSK

Masashi walks into the Pizzeria, followed by George.

JAY

Yo Masashi, Nicky C called, said to meet him in *the basement*. He said you'd know... something about fireworks and bring a pizza.

George turns to Masashi.

GEORGE

You can get fireworks? What can you get? ...Blockbusters?

MASASHI

Anything you want!

GEORGE

Sweet!

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO - EVENING

Masashi takes a pizza delivery in an underground Casino. He is greeted by his father, Nicky C, and Nicky C's father. They take him into a back room full of fireworks.

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION... A montage of scenes shows days passing by at the pizzeria.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay opens the store.

Jay does some prep work.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay takes orders over the phone.

Jay makes up orders for delivery.

Jay closes the store.

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT

The cars of the delivery drivers come and go out of the parking lot as the sun rises and sets.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the torn up calendar as more days get crossed of. It's now the beginning the third week of June.

INT. PIZZERIA - MORNING

Jay (stoned, wearing a Hawaiian shirt, baha shorts, and sunglasses) unlocks the door and walks to see Louie standing on top of the pizza oven messing with the ventilation system.

JAY

What are you do'n Lou?

LOUIE

Ah, we're trying to link the ventilation systems of both stores, combining 'em with the heating duct. Should save money on heat in the winter, and link the central AC's to save on cooling in the summer.

JAY

You know how to do that?

LOUIE

Not really, but hey, it's just stick'n tubes together.

JAY

That waitress Nicole you sent over the other night she's really hot. I saw her when I was over at the bar the other night.

LOUIE

Yeah, her an' her sister too! Ha, you'll see... they're both cute.

JAY

Yeah, well I'm feel'n Nicole...

Louie finishes and leaves. Jay begins prepping pizza dough.

JAY STARTS DAYDREAMING about Twin #1 (Nicole) in kind of softcore porno way. She enters the store dressed sexy, then locks the door, and begins closing the blinds.

TWIN #1 (NICOLE)

Hi Jay, you're not busy are you?

JAY
I was just making up the dough for
tomorrow...

TWIN #1 (NICOLE)
I didn't think so...
(beat)
Jay, did I ever tell you I think
drug dealers are sexy?

JAY
(more suave)
Well I just met you the other day
but, I knew you needed more than
some kids pizza's...

As Twin #1 (Nicole) walks closer, Jay grabs her by the ass
and pulls her in close.

TWIN #1 (NICOLE)
What else do you think I wanted?

JAY
Maybe a regular with extra sausage.

TWIN #1 (NICOLE)
Oooh, I like that...

CHEESY PORNO MUSIC FADES IN and the lights dim. Jay lifts
Twin #1 (Nicole) onto the counter and she begins to undress.
As Jay begins to touch her breasts, HIS DAYDREAM FADES AWAY.

REALITY SETS BACK IN. Jay is dry-humping a tray of pizza
dough fondling the lumps of dough with his hands. Just then,
Stacey (Jay's Ex) enters the store.

STACY
What the hell are you doing?

JAY
Oh, I was just making the dough.

STACY
I don't even wanna know. I hear you
are selling weed out of here now?

JAY
What the hell, does everybody know?

STACY
(sexy, flirty)
I dunno, it's pretty cool though...
for Nicky C right?

JAY

Yeah, whatever, why do you care?

STACY

(bitchy)

Yeah well, whatever... John from the soccer team told me. *Actually, we're kind of dating now.*

JAY

Great, so why are you here again?

STACY

Just to talk, thought I'd stop in and say hi.

JAY

Well is that all you've got to say?

STACY

(laughing)

Yeah, pretty much. Oh, an your Mom called. *She misses me, she thinks we should get back together.*

JAY

Awesome! Well if that's all you got to say, then why don't you just take off.

STACY

Okay, bye!

Stacy leaves.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

TIME PASSES... George comes in and helps Jay with prep work. George takes a few deliveries. Then, Marcus walks in...

MARCUS

Yo George, didn't you say that Pizza Slut drove a light blue Volkswagen Jetta?

GEORGE

Yeah why?

MARCUS

I just saw her heading up Maple...

George runs out of the store to his car and takes off.

JAY
Fuck man, why did you do that?

MARCUS
I didn't think he'd take off.

JAY
He's totally obsessed with her.

MARCUS
I guess he doesn't mind if I take
his order then.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - EVENING

Marcus delivers weed to a empty backyard swimming pool filled
skateboarders.

SKATEBOARDER #1
Sweet, I thought it was a myth!
How much was that?

MARCUS
Thirty

Skateboarder #1 pays Marcus, then another skateboarder named
CALI (Cali later becomes a delivery boy) comes over.

CALI
Hey Bro, you know what day it is?

MARCUS
The fifteenth.

CALI
No, like what day of the week?

MARCUS
Saturday.

CALI
Cool, it's the weekend already!

MARCUS
No doubt.

Marcus leaves...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

George comes back into the store.

JAY

This whole time you're out chasing that girl?

GEORGE

Not really, I never found her. I thought she might have turned onto Route Thirty-Four so I cut up...

JAY

You never even saw her? What the hell would you do if you caught up with her anyway?

GEORGE

Talk to her, maybe get her number.

JAY

What are you gonna do, run her off the road again?

GEORGE

I didn't really think about it.

JAY

That's your problem, you gotta think before you act...

GEORGE

Yeah, but you know the motto right?

JAY

What's that?

GEORGE

Seven-nine-six Slut, get it while it's hot!

JAY

Yeah well, I guess you got her number then. Here, take this dime to eighty-eight Thompson.

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

George pulls up to the front of a house and walks up to the door. Kid #1 and Kid #2 answer the door.

GEORGE

You guys have like an older brother or something?

KID #2

Yo, we ordered the herb son. You got it or what? We don't got time to be front'n 'en shit!

George hands Kid #1 a dime bag the boy reaches into a piggy bank and hands George a bunch of singles and quarters.

GEORGE

Aren't you guys a little young?

KID #1

Don't worry, we've cop'd dope from you before. Here's a little extra for you. *Shake it out brotha!*

Kid #2 turns the piggy bank upside down and shakes a lump of change into George's hands.

TIME PASSES...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay and George are making up bags of weed in the back office.

GEORGE

What do you want out of life?

JAY

I don't know.

(beat)

Get paid and get laid I guess.

GEORGE

That's so simple though... I mean like the bigger picture, goals, dreams...

JAY

I don't know, I really just want to get a car right now. Who knows though maybe go to college... But, I think I'd rather just become a bartender or maybe drive an eighteen-wheeler or something... open highway... no worries...

GEORGE

Man, you're too simple.

(beat)

Me, I'd like to be an actor, maybe write movies or something...

(beat)

(MORE)

GEORGE (cont'd)
You know that's how Sylvester Stallone got famous. He was a struggling broke actor living paycheck to paycheck. Then he wrote Rocky... look at him now.

JAY
That's cool, I guess.
(beat)

I just wanna cruise through life.
Less stress, smoke'n sess. They've got Bartenders on cruise ships too.

GEORGE
Whatever works for you.

JAY
You remember what happens in the end of Rocky?

GEORGE
Yeah, Rocky kicks Apollo Creed's ass and wins the Heavyweight Title.

JAY
That's what everyone always thinks. But, he actually losses. It doesn't matter to Rocky tho' cause all he ever wanted was go the distance.

Jay realizes the large bag Nicky C gave them is empty.

JAY
I can't believe we went through this bag so fast?

GEORGE
Yeah, that was pretty quick.

JAY
I guess it's time to call Nicky...

Jay picks up the phone and calls Nicky C. Meanwhile, the rat crawls out from behind a cabinet, takes a bag of weed, and runs into a hole in the wall. Inside the wall the Rat hides the bag in his nest.

NICKY C. V.O
Jay, what's go'n on bro?

JAY

Nothing, I was just making up some bags up and realized the pound you gave me is empty.

NICKY C. V.O

Nice, I'll try an' stop by later today with a new package for you.

JAY

Alright, sounds good...

Nicky C hangs up and the phone line goes dead.

JAY

Nice, he's coming by later...

(beat)

So, how 'bout you man? Why are you stressing this girl so much?

GEORGE

I dunno. She's sexy, she's shy, she's tough, she doesn't seem to like me. *That's always a turn on.*

JAY

For you that would be.

(beat)

Seems like a bad stalking candidate though. You might wanna work on your approach.

GEORGE

How do I do that? I don't even know her. All I know is she works at Pizza Slut...

JAY

Hmm, you know what? I got an idea.

(beat)

You hungry?

GEORGE

Yeah, I guess so?

Jay picks up the phone and begins dialing again...

JAY

(singing commercial)

We got what you want! Seven-nine-six-slut... better get it while it's hot!

GEORGE

No wait, stop. What are you doing?

JAY

Hello. Yeah, hi, this is Jay the manager at Super Pies... Yeah...

(beat)

I was just wondering if you'd like to trade pies with us? Yeah check out the competition. Okay, yeah... just plain is fine.

(beat)

Yup, is it cool if I send one of my guys over then? Okay, bye.

Jay hangs up the phone.

GEORGE

That was a good idea.

JAY

That's why Louie made me boss!

INT. PIZZA SLUT - AFTERNOON

George walks into Pizza Slut holding a pizza and a dozen roses. George sets the pizza on the counter and holds the roses. Carmine (voluptuous Spanish girl) stands at the counter.

GEORGE

(nervous)

Hi, I'm uh here from uh, Super Pies... I came to trade... and I uh, brought these for, I think her name's Diana... is she working?

CARMINE

Oh, I thought those we're for me Papi? You hurt my feelings...

(beat, laughing)

No, I'm jus' kidding wit you. I gotta a man. But, he don't buy me no roses... *You are too cute!* Diana's on a delivery, but I'll make sure she gets these... Oh, and here's your pizza...

George takes the pizza, shrugs, and gives her the roses. Then as George turns to leave, Diana walks in the door.

DIANA

What's he doing in here?

GEORGE

Hey!

DIANA

Get away from me psycho!

CARMINE

He brought these!

George points to the flowers with one hand, and puts his other hand on Diana's shoulder.

DIANA

Good what's he stalking you now?
Eeww, don't touch me!

GEORGE

Hey, it's not like that... I jus'
thought I'd make it up to you.

DIANA

Make up for what up? Almost killing
me twice, or chasing me?

GEORGE

No, I wasn't chasing you I... I...
Anyway, I just wanna apologize...

George places his hand on Diana's shoulder again.

DIANA

I said don't touch me!

Diana cocks back and throws a punch at George. George tries to block the punch with the pizza box, but she punches through it. The pizza falls onto his shirt as she hits him in the eye. George whimpers a bit, and Diana giggles at the pathetic sight of him. George walks sadly out of the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay's making up pies, when Nicky C. walks in with Debo.

NICKY C.

Yo, what's good baller?

JAY

Hey Nick, what's up!

Debo lifts Nicky C up onto the counter. Nicky C walks down the counter and sits down face to face with Jay.

NICKY C.
So is everything go'n alright?

JAY
Yeah, everything's good. Just moving the stuff. It was a little nuts at first, but I got it together. It's go'n smooth now.

NICKY C.
Debo, did I tell you? I knew this guy would be the man for the job!

Debo nods.

NICKY C.
So, how's my new guy working out for you? Masashi's the man right?

JAY
Oh yeah, real well.

NICKY C.
Yeah, that guy's something else! Our fathers do a lot of business together import-export. So take care of him, anything he wants. Might be good for you too, remember, people can move up in this business.

JAY
I never thought about that.

Jay goes into a slight daze...

NICKY C.
Alright, well, I still got half a dozen rounds to do, so, I gotta split. Debo give him the package.

Debo throws a huge bag of pot to Jay. Nicky C hops off the counter and heads toward the door.

NICKY C.
Peace out Jay, take care brother!

JAY
Later.

Jay is still in a daze as Nicky C and Debo leave. He then begins to slip into a another DAYDREAM...

EXT. FIVE-STAR RESTAURANT - EVENING

Jay waits in the parking lot of a five-star restaurant, by the Ocean. Jay's smoking a cigar (wearing a velour sweatsuit, sunglasses, and a gold watch). A box truck pulls up, and Masashi and George get out of it (also dressed Mafia style). They all walk to the back of the truck.

JAY

What the hell took you guys so long? I been waiting a half hour.

GEORGE

We got caught up.

JAY

Well, how'd it go? You get everything? It went alright?

Masashi nods. Meanwhile, George opens the back of the truck, pulls out a box full of laptop computers and starts waving them around.

GEORGE

Yeah check it out Macbook's top-of-the-line! Nice right?

JAY

What are you thinking George? There's people all around.

Jay lightly smacks George in the head, packs up the computers and closes the door. Jay then wraps his arm around George's head in a friendly head-lock.

JAY

Come on George what am I gonna do with you? Ah, you know I love you though. Come on, you guys hungry? I told Nicky and Debo to meet us here, they're inside waiting...

INT. FIVE-STAR RESTAURANT - EVENING

The boys, Nicky, and Debo are all seated at a corner table by the window. Outside the window a sailboat drifts by as the sun sets. They all appear to be joking around, having a good time and living it up. Jay eats a french fry from his plate, but as he eats it he looks confused, he tries another...

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

JAY CONTINUES DAYDREAMING, he's leaning against the counter holding the big sack of weed. With an odd look on his face, he's taking small pieces of weed out of the bag and eating them (like french fries). George walks into the store.

GEORGE

Dude, if you got the munchies
you're eating the wrong thing.
What the hell are you doing?

Jay snaps back into reality.

JAY

Oh, what? Hey sorry... What, what
am I doing?

GEORGE

Beats me.

JAY

Oh yea, look... Nicky C. dropped
off the new package. How did things
go at Pizza Slut?

GEORGE

Nice...

(holds his eye)

I don't wanna get into that. I did
get our pie though, it's a little
messed up but it's edible.

George and Jay eat the messed up pizza.

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION... A montage of scenes shows days passing by at the pizzeria.

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT

The cars of the delivery drivers come and go out of the parking lot as the sun rises and sets.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay's in a daze (wearing a Hawaiian Shirt, sunglasses, and swim trunks) as he hangs multi-colored electric Tiki lights around the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the torn up calendar as more days get crossed of. It's now the beginning the fourth week of June. The Grand Opening of the store next door is the Friday ahead.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay takes orders over the phone, and makes up orders for delivery. Masashi comes in and takes a delivery.

EXT. REDNECK HOUSE - EVENING

Masashi walks up to a house holding a pizza. The door opens and RACIST REDNECK opens the door.

RACIST REDNECK
Look what we got here, never
thought I'd see this in America!
Shouldn't you be delivering Chinese
food?

MASASHI
Twelve dolla fitty cent.

RACIST REDNECK
No that's twelve dollars and fifty
cents Mr. Miyagi...

MASASHI
That what I said.

RACIST REDNECK
No, it's not. Now try it again
twelve-dollars and fifty-cents. Say
it right an' I'll give it to you...

Masashi casually pulls a butterfly knife from his inside jacket pocket, then flips it viciously in the mans face.

MASASHI
Fuck you! Pay me now or I take your
money, inbred chicken-fucka.

The man quickly pays Masashi and then closes the door. Masashi walks back to his car and drives away. The man re-opens the door holding a shot gun and blasts off a shot towards Masashi's car as he's leaving.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Masashi walks into back the pizzeria. Jay's on the phone.

JAY

Hold on...

(to Masashi)

Did you just pull a knife on a customer?

MASASHI

He shot gun at my car

JAY

He says you shot a gun at his car...

(beat)

Do what ever you want. Sounds like he threatened you, but you tried to kill him. Okay, whatever... Goodbye

(to Masashi)

What the fuck Masashi?

MASASHI

Fuck'n Americans, I take this no more! Deliver pizza's for shit money, I work for Nick, not you.

JAY

I should fire you. But, I need you.

Marcus walks into the store. Shortly after, Donnie walks in.

MASASHI

Fine, no more fucking pizza delivery. Only Marijuana, them people cooler... and more money.

JAY

Yeah fine, whatever... You know what, here take this one.

Jay hands Masashi an eighth and Masashi leaves...

MARCUS

Hey, he can't do that. Those are the best tips.

JAY

Fine, you tell Nicky C that.

MARCUS

I can't do that.

JAY

Okay then, just take these deliveries and go.

MARCUS

Is it cool if me an' Donnie take out a few buds to roll a blunt?

JA

Haven't you guys smoked enough on the house? Why don't you buy some for a change.

MARCUS

Fuck it, whatever...

(to Donnie)

Nucka works for Nicky C now act'n like he's the man. Can't even break some off for his homies...

(to Jay)

That's wack dog.

JAY

Whatever, get these deliveries out of here.

Marcus and Donnie take some deliveries and leave.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - DAY

Masashi pulls into a driveway and sees skateboarders in the swimming pool. The skateboarders call him to come over.

SKATEBOARDER #1

Sweet, you got the stuff bro-ha?

Masashi hands the skateboarder an eighth and the skateboarder hands Masashi some cash.

SKATEBOARDER #1

You gotta love California man! You burn man? Wanna hang an' burn one with us?

MASASHI

Sometimes, but not now, I work. Skateboard, I can try?

SKATEBOARDER #1

Yeah sure, go ahead man!

Masashi drops into the swimming pool, does a big air with a tail grab, and then carves up the pool. Then he rides back out and sits down next to the other skateboarders.

SKATEBOARDER #2

That's was fuck'n dope bro!

MASASHI

Long time ago, I'd skate Japan, on ramp, as kid, never this...

SKATEBOARDER #2

(calling out to others)

No shit, this dude used to skate Japan bro!

More skateboarders gather around.

INT. MARCUS'S CAR - EVENING

Marcus is driving his car and calls Donnie on his cellphone.

MARCUS

Yo Donnie, what's up it's me.

DONNIE V.O.

What's up?

MARCUS

Yo, that's messed up, Jay wouldn't front us a blunt right? We're the ones do'n his dirty work...

DONNIE V.O.

No doubt, what's a few buds here or there anyway?

MARCUS

An what, like he even knows... Jay don't know the game, he don't know the streets like us. Swear to god son, I could take ounces out of that sack an he wouldn't know.

DONNIE V.O.

No doubt, we should straight up jack him dawg.

MARCUS

Yo serious son, we should. He just picked up another pound the other day. He's been acting so strange lately he wouldn't even know!

DONNIE V.O.
You know I'm down for whatever.

MARCUS
Alright, I got an idea. Next time
you get a chance, grab Jay's keys
off the counter, go to Home Depot,
and get copies made. Then...

Scene fades out...

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - EVENING

Masashi takes another skateboard run through the pool. Then,
sits next to the skaters again.

SKATEBOARDER #1
You sure you don't wanna hit bro?

Skateboarder #1 hands Masashi a bowl of weed.

MASASHI
This time... I say okay.

Masashi takes a hit and loosens up a bit. He then drops back
into the pool and grinds around the lip of the pool.

INT. PIZZERIA - DUSK

As Jay is busy making up orders, Donnie snatches his keys as
he's leaving for a delivery.

JAY
(to himself)
Yo, where the fuck's Masashi at?
He's usually the fastest runner.

EXT. SKATEBOARD POOL - DAY

Masashi is now sitting on the side of the pool drinking a
bottle a Jack Daniels with Skateboarder #3 (Cali).

SKATEBOARDER #3 (CALI)
Yo, I bet you got like a hot
Japanese sister you could hook me
up with... do you?

MASASHI
What? Fuck you, fuck my sister!
You have white sister I can fuck?

SKATEBOARDER #3 (CALI)
*Yeah man, I do! You can fuck my
sister if you wanna... I don't
care, I'll introduce you.*

MASASHI
Trade sister for fuck? Okay, maybe?

SKATEBOARDER #3 (CALI)
(calling out to others)
Yo, we're gonna fuck each others
sisters!
(beat, to Masashi)
Hey, are you guys like hiring, man?
I think I could drive around and
smoke pot all day... *Sweet car!*

Masashi's cell phone rings and he answers.

JAY V.O.
Masashi where are you? It's Jay...
You've been gone forever!

MASASHI
Hey, this not my job, alright... I
come back, when ready!

CLICK... Masashi hangs up the phone.

MASASHI
(to Skateboarder #3)
Maybe I give you my job?

TIME PASSES...

EXT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Jay and George are closing up the store...

JAY
I guess we should just lock up. I
can't wait for Masashi all night...

Jay locks up the store, while George waits in his car. Then,
Twin #2 (Sarah) walks over from next door.

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Hey, you're Jay right?

JAY
Yeah, hey Nicole how you doing?

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Oh actually, I'm Sarah, Nicole is
my twin sister.

JAY
Are you serious? She never said
anything about a twin.

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Sorry, sometimes we forget to tell
people. But, she did tell me to
come by 'cause you sell weed tho'

JAY
Yeah, I do. Huh, I still can't
believe, twins... but yeah, just
gotta run back inside, to get it.
What do you want?

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Oh, just a dime... is that okay?

JAY
Yeah, no problem, here, come in...

Twin #2 (Sarah) follows Jay into the store and waits while
Jay grabs her a bag of weed from the office.

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Yeah, sorry to bother you. Me an'
my sister are gonna see a movie at
the drive-in an wanted to get high
first. What are you do'n tonight?

JAY
Oh, uh I dunno... Uh? Here you
go... Jus' getting a ride with
George an' whatever...

Jay hands Twin #2 (Sarah) the bag of weed and they leave the
store. She then gives him ten bucks as he locks up the store.

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
Nicole was right, you are cute!
Okay, well here you go... an' if
you ever wanna, like, hangout or
something just let us know. We're
new around here, so...

JAY
I definitely will... an' uh, tell
your sister that, I uh, said hi...

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
I'll tell her. *Bye, it was nice
meeting you!*

JAY
Nice meeting you too.

Twin #2 (Sarah) walks away and Jay walks to George's car.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

GEORGE
Nice, that's that Nicole chick
right? *She's feeling you bro!*

JAY
First of all that wasn't Nicole.
It was Sarah, *her twin!* An second,
I'm an idiot.

GEORGE
Wait, that was her twin, no way...
That's crazy, hot twin sisters!

As George drives away he lights up a "blunt" (cigar filled
with marijuana) puffs it and then passes it to Jay.

EXT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

As George and Jay drive away. Marcus and Donnie slip around
the side of the building. They unlock the door and go inside
the Pizzeria.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

JAY
Yeah, no shit... An the twin seemed
like she was feel'n me too. She
said her sister thought I was cute.
She said they were going to the
drive-in tonight, seemed like she
wanted me hang out too... I'm not
sure, I was overwhelmed by it all.
I should've said something...

GEORGE
That sucks, seems like you played
it cool though. *You know what you
should do? Invite her to my party!*

JAY
That's a good idea! I should... I
feel like such a douche though...
(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
I mean could you imagine the drive-
in, hot twins, getting stoned...

JAY DRIFT'S INTO A DAYDREAM WHILE SMOKING THE BLUNT...

INT. TWINS CAR - EVENING DAYDREAM

Jay is sitting in the passenger seat of the twins car at the drive-in. The movie playing in the foreground is some sort of surfer flick, with a beach bonfire party going on.

They begin smoking and passing around a blunt. Then, Jay begins blowing "Shotguns" (placing the hot end of the blunt into his mouth and then blowing the smoke backwards out the other end) into one of the girls mouths. He first gives one to Nicole in the drivers seat, then reclines back and gives Sarah one in the back seat.

Sarah then takes the blunt out of his mouth and begins kissing him. Nicole begins to join in, and some light groping begins. Next thing you know Jay and Nicole are both making there way into the back seat. JAY'S DAYDREAM BEGINS TO FADE BACK INTO REALITY...

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - EVENING

Jay is moaning and fondling dead air, while trying to climb into the back of George's car.

JAY
*Oh yeah, you like that... You like
that don't you!*

GEORGE
What the fuck are you doing? What
the hell's wrong with you?

JAY
George? Oh sorry, I thought uh... I
was at the drive in with the twins.

GEORGE
Yeah, no shit! Look we're at your
house though, so jus get out... You
should see a shrink, *ya freak!*

JAY
Awe, come on...

GEORGE
You probably just need some sleep,
the way you been slip'n off lately.
*You should go pick up that dream
where you left it!*

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Marcus and Donnie unlock the safe in the office and take out the pound of weed. They take about six handfuls of weed out of the sack and throw it into a large zip-lock bag. The boys then put everything away, lock up, and leave the store.

INT. MARCUS'S HOUSE - EVENING

Donnie and Marcus make up their own bags of weed to sell and print up little business cards on the computer.

EXT. PIZZA DUDE FATHER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Donnie delivers weed to the stoner Father and gives him a business card.

EXT. HIPPIE HOUSE - EVENING

Marcus rings the doorbell at Moonie's house and hands him an eighth of weed.

MARCUS

Thirty dollars. But, if you want a lot more for a lot less. I can cut you a deal.

MOONIE

I thought thirty was already a good price. Especially for the shit you boy's got. But, what kind of deal?

MARCUS

How 'bout a half-ounce for twenty more. Just call me next time.

Marcus hands Lulu a business card.

MOONIE

A half-ounce? We used to buy lids.

LULU

We'll take it, hold on I'll be right back!

MOONIE

You know what a lid is?

MARCUS

No?

MOONIE

See, they used to take a Frisbee, and fill it with the weed. It had to be a Whamo... anyway, they fill it and that was a lid man. Probably 'bout a half-ounce. But you'd get it in a Frisbee. Cool right!

MARCUS

Why did you want it in a Frisbee?

MOONIE

Well it's better than a bag man. See, when you're done smoking, you can play Frisbee! You got something to do! It's way better than a bag.

(beat)

What do you do with that, throw it out? It's bad for the environment, man... *Frisbee's good!* Kids these days just play the damn video games. My nephew wants a Virtual Combat for his birthday. Does that sound like something you wanna be giving a kid, a Virtual Combat? It's like we're training them to be the soldiers for the next war, man!

LULU

Okay, Okay, here you are. Sorry you had to listen to him ramble.

Lulu hands Marcus the money and takes the half-ounce.

EXT. ROCK BAND HOUSE - EVENING

Donnie walks up to the Nuclear Meltdown house. LOUD HARDCORE/HEAVY METAL MUSIC PLAYS. He rings the doorbell, knocks, and then finally opens the door. Psycho is singing like a CrAZY MaNiaC!

PSYCHO

(singing)

Who really wants to get their ass kicked? Do you really want to get your ass kicked? Cause I wanna kick your ass! I really wanna kick your ass!

(beat)

Yeeeah, check it out! Who really wants to smoke some weed? Who really wants to eat the pizza?

(MORE)

PSYCHO (cont'd)
Bitch you better've brought our
mother fuck'n trees! Hughhh yeah...

There is a short heavy drum solo as Psycho puts down the microphone and approaches Donnie.

DONNIE
That shit sounds hot yo!

PSYCHO
Don't tell me you guys forgot my
herbs this time man.

DONNIE
No, don't worry, I got the stuff.
What, they forget it last time?
Snap, that's just wrong yo!
(pause)
Listen, they just don't know what
they're doing over there. You guys
got what, an eighth?

PSYCHO
Yeah

Donnie takes out the bands bag along with a big additional bag which he uses to add more to the bands bag. He then hands him a business card... THE DRUM SOLO KICKS BACK IN...

INT. DONNIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Marcus and Donnie are counting up their profits and making up more bags of pot.

EXT. RASTA HOUSE - EVENING

Marcus walks up a house and rings the doorbell. A Jamaican Rastafarian opens the door.

RASTA #1
Aye, the Pizza Mon... What up Mon?

MARCUS
What up brother? Jus do'n my
thing... An a little somethin on
the side... The pizza's twelve-
fifty, but, maybe we could talk
some business?

RASTA #1
Come inside... What business is
this you speak of?

MARCUS

Well, see'n that you dawg's is
Rasta's... I was think'n maybe we
could work somethin out...

RASTA #1

Yeah, so what you want mon?

MARCUS

Let me break it down... You dawg's
smoke bud right?

RASTA #1

Cheeba, yah mon!

MARCUS

Ah-aight! Now were talk'n... check
this out...

Marcus throws Rasta #1 an ounce bag of marijuana.

RASTA #1

Ya, the sweet ganja mon.

Rasta #1 then throws the bag to Rasta #2 lying on the couch
who smells it and makes a curious face...

MARCUS

*Check it out! That's the shit right
there boy! Check it, I'll give you
that for seventy dollas. If you
want more, I can get it. Marcus
will hook you up baby!*

Rasta #2 sits up on the couch and nods to Rasta #1. Rasta #1
makes an odd face, but then gives Marcus \$70.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay is busy making up orders. Then, Nicky C comes through the
front door with Debo. Debo picks Nicky C up onto one of the
counters in front of Jay. The Rat pops out from one of the
upper cabinets and watches while snacking on a bag of weed.

NICKY C.

What the fuck Jay?

JAY

What, what's the matter?

NICKY C.
I trusted you with my shit you
little prick! Now you're dumping
it on me for dirt. What the fuck?

JAY
Wait, I promise I'm not screwing
you over Nicky. Jus' take it easy.

NICKY C.
So what the fuck's this I hear
about one of your guy's...

Nicky C. pulls out a business card that says M&D enterprise
on it, with Marcus and Donnie's phone numbers.

NICKY C.
Marcus? Selling bud to my suppliers
at a price less than what they're
selling it to me for?

JAY
Wait, what are you talking about?
...did you say Marcus?

Meanwhile, Marcus enters the store. But, after hearing his
name he try's to slip back out the front door.

JAY
Marcus what's Nicky talking about?

MARCUS
Yo, I don't know?

NICKY C.
Where the fuck you think you're
go'n?

Nicky C. jumps down from the counter and tackles Marcus as
he's try's to leave. Nicky C. then stands on Marcus's back.

NICKY C.
Roll over.

Nicky C. jumps as Marcus rolls over and lands on his chest.

NICKY C.
You try and screw me over Marcus?

MARCUS
No, no, it was Jay!

JAY

What do you mean it was me?

NICKY C.

Well you were the one running...

JAY

Nick, what happened?

NICKY C.

Well somebody named Marcus

(spits on his face)

Sold some of my Jamaican boys... Oh
here they come...

The Rasta's walk through the door into the restaurant.

NICKY C.

What's up boys? Is this him?

RASTA #1

Ya mon, that be him!

NICKY C.

So what happened again?

RASTA #2

He sell me my weed and tell me he
get me more...

NICKY C.

Did he say who he was working for,
or mention Jay, or this business?

RASTA #1

He just give me cell number and say
I'm your boy, I hook you up.

NICKY C.

Debo, grab this punk and bring him
outside.

Nicky C. lets Marcus up. Debo palms Marcus' entire head and
steers him out toward the Lincoln Navigator.

NICKY C.

Jay, we can't be having this shit
happen. Your lucky we caught it
early. I recovered this bag, but if
anymore is missing it's your cash
or your ass.

JAY

I understand... I don't even sell bags this big... I keep it all on me or in the office locked up... I don't know how... But, no matter what your cash will be square.

NICKY C.

That's all I ask for. I'm gonna get what I can out of this fuck. But, whatever I can't squeeze out of him is on you. I'll be in touch.

TIME PASSES IN FAST MOTION... A montage of scenes shows days passing by at the pizzeria.

EXT. PIZZERIA PARKING LOT

The cars of the delivery drivers come and go out of the parking lot as the sun rises and sets.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay's in a daze (wearing a tank-top, sunglasses, a Hawaiian lei, and flip flops) he finishes blowing up an inflatable palm tree and sets in the corner on top of the counter.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

CLOSE UP on the torn up calendar, the days get crossed off up until the Friday marked "Grand Opening of Restaurant".

EXT. RESTAURANT (NEXT DOOR) -- EARLY EVENING

Outside of the restaurant next door a large banner reads "OFFICIAL GRAND OPENING... FRIDAY JUNE 30th!" A line of people waiting to get inside (the line includes a few regular customers from the Pizzeria).

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Jay is in the back of the Pizzeria bagging up marijuana. George is prepping pizza dough up front. Don the Distributor walks into the store carrying stacks of unmade pizza boxes.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Hey Horhay, what's going on bro?

GEORGE

Don the Distributor!..

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Where's the captain at?
(quieter)
He sold me some bud last time...
Woo-hoo!

GEORGE
Hold up...
(yelling)
*Jay! Don the Distributor from the
fourth-dimension is in the hissay!*

Jay comes out from the back room.

JAY
What the fuck are you yelling
about? Hey what's up Don.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
Jus' dropping off a new load for
ya... Man, I gotta tell ya tho'
that sack I got off you last week
hot-damn! *That's some juicy-poosay!*
(beat)
I was watching the Discovery...

JAY
Don, I'd love to hear about it,
but, I'm bagging it up as we speak.
Just let George know what you want,
he'll take care of you, he'll give
you a hand too if you need it.

Jay goes back to making up bags in the back.

GEORGE
(sarcastically)
You got it boss!
(to Don, then himself)
God, what a dick, ever since he's
boss. Mr. Nice Guy at Super Pies...
*Let me talk to Sampson! Why can't
I be Dave Chappelle nigga?*

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
What?

GEORGE
Nothing, come on lets unload the
truck. So what were you watching on
the Discovery Channel?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Well, I was smoking some of that
Kryptonite I bought from you guy.
Then I started watching the History
of the Dinosaurs...

GEORGE

Yea cool, I've seen that.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

So I fall asleep and start dreaming
'bout these miniature dinosaurs
which evolved like little bugs an
there messing with me on the couch.

INT. DON THE DISTRIBUTOR'S HOUSE - DAY

As Don speaks we drift into his dream as he sits on the
couch. Miniature dinosaurs bug him as resists.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

A lil' Pterodactyl buzzing in my
ear... a tiny T-Rex nipping at my
knee... I keep trying to swat them
away, but they're too quick...

(beat)

I ended up smacking myself right in
the face and then done woke up.
Some good shit though...

EXT. SUPER PIES PARKING LOT.

George helps Don unload the truck, then sells him a bag.

GEORGE

This new shit is even better than
that other stuff you had.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

No kidd'n?

GEORGE

Seriously, with this you'll be able
to de-evolve back into a Caveman
and fuck those T-Rex's up!

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Oh, believe me, I'm not taking shit
from those asshole's anymore!

GEORGE

That's what I'm talking about Don!
Hey listen, I'm having a Fourth of
July party while my parents are
away. You should stop by man.

George hands Don an invitation and walks back into the store.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Business is a bit slow and Jay and George are bored.
Customers are lined up outside the new store next-store.

JAY

The Grand Opening is really
bringing them a lot of business.

GEORGE

Yeah, I can't remember since it's
been so slow for us?

JAY

Quarter game?

GEORGE

Five-bucks, we're ballers now!

Just as Jay and George are making their way towards the
office, Skateboarder #3 (Cali) walks into the store.

JAY

Can I help you?

SKATEBOARDER #3 (CALI)

Yeah, what up? My name's Cali,
Masashi said I could have his job.

JAY

What?

SKATEBOARDER #3 (CALI)

Yeah, he says it sucks, but it
seems cool to me...

GEORGE

What the fuck? He was supposed to
bring my fireworks today! I'm
call'n that dude...

George picks up the phone and calls Masashi.

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO - DAY

George walks into an Underground Casino and finds Masashi dealing at a blackjack table. Masashi signals for another dealer to fill in. George and Masashi walk into the back room filled with fireworks.

INT. PIZZERIA - DUSK

Jay hands Cali six eighths of weed.

JAY
You ever done this before?

CALI
Oh yeah, I smoke all the time!

JAY
I mean deliver?

CALI
Oh, right...

JAY
Take these to twenty-seven West
Downey Street. Charge them two-
hundred an' twenty dollars.

CALI
Can I buy one too?

EXT. KIDS HOUSE - EVENING

Cali walks up to a house and rings the doorbell. The door opens to reveal an army of young kids standing silently. Kid #1 and Kid #2 are standing in front of the crowd.

KID #2
What up?

CALI
I must have the wrong house...

Cali turns to walk away, but a hand grabs at his shirt.

KID #1
Wait.

Cali turns around and Kid #1 is now holding a large wad of cash, and is tapping in his hand.

KID #1
Lets do some business.

CALI

Damn, I guess the younger they are
the harder they ball?

Cali takes off his backpack and takes out six eighths of weed
and hands them to the Kid #1.

INT. PIZZERIA - DAY

Cali walks in carrying a bag of pot.

CALI

Hey, Jay, they said this eighth was
a little light an' I kinda agreed
with them... so I gave them mine.

Jay takes the bag and puts it on the scale.

JAY

You're right, I'll take care of it.

Jay goes into the office, comes out with a large bag of weed,
and adds some to the bag on the scale. Then, George bursts
through the front door of the store!

GEORGE

(hysterical)

Jay! Jay, Five-O's coming! He's
coming in the store right now!

JAY

What?

GEORGE

What I said, I think it's a raid!
He said your name on the radio.

Jay cleans up the spilled pot and throws Cali the large bag.

CALI

What? What should I do with it?

JAY

Fuck! Uhhh George, you take the
register and just stall him. Cali,
stash it somewhere, anywhere quick!

Jay puts the eighth in his pocket and wipes off the scale.
Cali fumbles with the big bag. The cop nears the door. Cali
opens the oven and throws the bag inside. The cop walks in.

COP
(into radio)
Yeah, I'm hear now. Just a
second...
(to George)
Is Jay Lowery working?

Jay turns around timidly.

GEORGE
Yeah, he's here. Why? Can I help
you with anything?

COP
(into radio)
He's here, I'll get back to you.
(beat, into radio)
Okay, everything on it. You got it.
(to George)
Let me speak to Jay. An' gimmie a
pie with everything on it.

GEORGE
Jay this cop want's to talk to you.

Jay walks to the counter. George begins making up the pizza.

JAY
Hi, I'm Jay, can I help you?

COP
Hi, Jay my name is Officer Cooley.
I'd like to talk with a moment.

JAY
Sure, what about?

COP
We have reason to believe that you
have possession of marijuana...
(beat)
Should we discuss this in the back?

JAY
It's fine we can talk here.

COP
Yeah, what's it matter right?
These guy's are probably doing the
same thing right along with you...

CALI
(scared)
I didn't do anything!

COP
Huh? Yeah sure, whatever...

The telephone rings.

JAY
Cali, answer the phone.

CALI
Super Pies, can I help you?

JAY
Sorry, what were you saying?

Cali struggles on the phone.

CALI
Sorry we can't uh, sell that right
now. No we can't sell that. Ughh...

JAY
George can you help this guy with
the phone.
(to the Cop)
Sorry, he's new here.

COP
I understand... honestly, I'm
surprised Louie made you manager.

George grabs the phone from Cali and hands him the pizza.

GEORGE
Give me that, just throw this in
the oven alright.

CALI
Yeah but the pot...

GEORGE
(shushing Cali)
What the fuck are you talking
about? What's wrong with you? Just
do what I said.

JAY
Yeah so, Louie made me manager.

COP

Yeah the guy with the pot is now the manager.

JAY

I don't know what you're talking about.

The cop pulls an eighth bag from his pocket.

COP

I'm talking about this.

Cali puts the pizza in the oven underneath the bag of pot, which is now melting and drooping. Cali then tries to pull out the bag, but it rips, and weed falls down onto the cops pizza. Cali moves the cops pizza to the back of the oven.

JAY

Sorry, but that's not mine.

COP

Yeah right, it came out of your car. The K-9's have been go'n ape shit in the kennel next to the impound. I decided to let one out and he headed straight to your car. Pulled this bag of green shit out of your glove box.

JAY

Oh yeah...

COP

Oh yeah's right, and you claim that woman cut you off. Sounds more like a pipe dream to me.

JAY

She jumped in front of my car at the last second, with no warning!

COP

Bullshit, we let you kids slide around here... *driving around like maniacs*. Now you're stoned off your ass, getting in accidents. I'm writing a ticket for possession and I wanna talk to Louie.

JAY

Louie's next door, he's working the bar in the new restaurant.

The Rat, pops out of a hole by the front counter and bites the Cop on the ankle.

COP

Owwe! What the hell? Something just bit me!

The Cop bends down and looks at the hole.

GEORGE

Ha, ha, the Rat!

COP

The Rat? You guys got fuck'n rats here, Jesus Christ. That's a health code violation, you know...

The Cop leaves and goes next door.

GEORGE

You're so fuck'n lucky!

JAY

I know, I thought I was screwed for a second... Especially with this jackass fumbling on the phone.
(beat, to Cali)
Cali, what the hell were you thinking before?

George heads out on a delivery.

CALI

I was afraid of the Cop. But, I had to tell you about the weed cause...

JAY

Cali, I understand you were afraid of the Cop. But, what the fuck? You can't talk about the weed!
(frustrated)
I can't believe I gotta tell you that.

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Louie is talking to the twin's mother, VIVIAN (Sexy, former Adult Film Star), at the bar. One of the twins passes by.

LOUIE

Nicole or Sarah? Come over here.

TWINS MOTHER

That's Sarah she always wears her hair up.

TWIN #2 SARAH

Yeah, what's up?

LOUIE

Your hair apparently.

(laughing)

So how come you never told me you had such an attractive mother?

TWIN #2 SARAH

I dunno.

TWINS MOTHER

Never mind Sarah, go back to work.

(to Louie)

You know Louie, you should've put milf's on the help wanted sign. If that's what you're interested in.

LOUIE

Hmm, that's mother's I'd like to...

Oh yeah, I should've put that on.

The Cop enters, walks over to Louie, and pulls him aside.

COP

I'm sorry, I don't mean to interrupt. But, do you mind if I speak to Louie for a moment?

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Meanwhile, Cali tugs at the bag pot in the oven. But, more pot just falls down into the oven and begins burning.

JAY

Cali, how's the cops pizza doing?

CALI

Uh, it looks good to me man, but...

JAY

Good, then go next door and tell the cop it's ready.

CALI

Yeah, but the weed...

JAY
Just say it's ready? Don't mention
a fuck'n thing about the weed.

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - NIGHT

George knocks on the door of a frat house. A frat boy answers and yells out to the pledges....

FRAT BOY
Ready Mother-fuckers?

The frat boy takes the pot from George, then hands out beers to everyone, including George. Then, as he begins chanting, everyone chugs their beers...

FRAT BOY
Drink Mother-fucker! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink! Drink! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink Mother-fucker! Drink! Drink!

After everyone has finished chugging. The frat boy gathers money from everyone to pay for the marijuana.

FRAT BOY
Okay, pot money! pot money! Gimme your pot money!

George gets out two eighths of weed, as frat boy gathers up the money. THE DOORBELL RINGS. The room goes silent as the frat boy answers the door to reveal Diana (Pizza slut girl).

GEORGE
Oh, hey!

DIANA
What are you doing here?

FRAT BOY
Hummm, Slut or Pot? Slut or Pot?

The frat boy, hands George the money and pushes him away. He then grabs Diana by the arm and pulls her inside. The other pledging frat boy's start chanting.

FRAT BOY'S
Slut! Slut! Slut!

The frat boy coerces Diana against her will, up onto a table.

FRAT BOY'S
Strip! Strip! Strip!

Diana refuses to strip and tries to get down. The frat boy doesn't let her down and tugs on her skirt. George then picks up a bottle off the ground, throws it at the frat boy's head. The bottle shatters. The frat boy wobbles a bit, then topples over. George grabs Diana's hand and pulls her out the door.

GEORGE

Run!

George and Diana run down the steps as the drunken frat stumbles after them. George lights a Blockbuster (a firework, considered 1/4 stick of dynamite) and drops it. It explodes breaking one of the stairs. his causes the entire fraternity to topple over one another. George follows Diana to her car as she's about to leave...

DIANA

Thank You! I'm sorry I...

GEORGE

It's okay. Hey, I'm having a party next weekend... it's at... Just drive, I'll call your store!

Diana leaves. George jumps into his car which is instantly plummeted with beer bottles. He peels out of the parking lot.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

JAY

Super Pies. Yup, a large with chicken. Okay fourteen-fifty. What's the address? Okay, we'll get that right out to ya...

Cali comes back into the store.

JAY

Cali, pull that pizza out.

Cali takes the pie out. He shuts the oven door which causes the entire bag of pot to fall down into the oven.

Cali puts the pizza in a box, then blends the weed in with the other toppings. The cop walks back in with Louie.

COP

So, we all set here?

Jay hands the cop the pizza and takes his money.

JAY

Let's see, that's eighteen-fifty.

COP
Okay, eighteen-fifty an' a ticket
for you. I talked to Louie an...

LOUIE
Don't worry, I'll let him know...

COP
Okay, take care Lou.

The Cop exits.

CALI
Jay, there's weed on the cop's...

JAY
You know what, Cali why don't you
take the rest of the night off.

CALI
Alright fine...
(to himself)
Man, I thought this was the one job
I could actually...

INT. OVEN -- EVENING

The big bag of pot has caught on fire in the red coils of the
oven. Smoke drifts up into the heating ducts.

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Vast amounts of smoke begin pouring out of an AC vent and
diluting into the air of the restaurant next door.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

JAY
Sorry about that Lou...

LOUIE
I don't give a shit! I always knew
you kids were high or fucked in the
head for some reason. Hand me that
can of non-stick pan spray!

JAY
Why?

LOUIE
*The Fuck'n-Rat-Suck'n-Son-of-a-
Bitch is back!* He said it was down
here. Took a bite out the Cop.

Jay get's the can of pan spray and hands it to Louie.

JAY
Oh yeah, that happened before.

Louie lights the lighter, then sprays the can making a blow torch. He fires it into the rat hole. George walks back in.

JAY
Jesus Christ, Louie! You're gonna burn the place down. Stop It!

LOUIE
I tried mouse traps, rat poison, Drain-O, I even soaked the little sausages in gasoline.

GEORGE
Ever try anchovies?

LOUIE
(excited)
You think it will work?

JAY
He's kidding Lou, come on...

George grabs the anchovies and hands them to Louie...

LOUIE
Stinky little cock-suck'n-fish's.

JAY
It's never gonna work Louie.

Louie starts stuffing them into the hole. Shortly after, the rat runs out of the hole across the room into the back room.

LOUIE
Ha, Ha, you were right George. I should've made you manager!

Louie and the boys huddle around the next hole as Louie stuffs the anchovies in. Louie puts his arm around Jay's neck (in a father & son manner) and says...

LOUIE
Actually, you're doing a great job here Jay. You all are! Business is better than... There he goes!

The rat runs out. George dives for it and catches it.

GEORGE

I got him!

LOUIE

Yes!

(proudly)

Lets flush him down the toilet!

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Inside the restaurant, The Veteran (dressed in camouflage) and his date NINA (a vegetarian) are ordering from Twin #1 (Nicole). Meanwhile, the restaurant is slowly becoming filled with marijuana smoke that's coming in from the air duct.

NINA

I'll have the chicken and broccoli
alfredo, but leave out the chicken.
I'm a vegetarian. An' for the salad
I'll have the Italian vinaigrette

TWIN #1 NICOLE

Great... and you?

THE VETERAN

I'll have the veal parmesan, with a
side of fettucini alfredo. Oh, and
just put her chicken on mine.

Twin #1 (Nicole) nods.

THE VETERAN

Oh, and the salad, could you put
bacon on that? *I love bacon!*

The Veteran begins sniffing, twitching, and scratching as he inhales the marijuana smoke as it comes in from the vent...

THE VETERAN

(erratically)

You smell that? Something smells
strange. Sorry, anyway, I love
bacon. Oh, and blue cheese
dressing... sush, quiet, easy...
Something's a miss, I sense it...

The Veteran's eyes pan widely across the restaurant as he continues inhaling the smoke. He then turns over the bread bowl puts it on his head and picks up his steak knife.

THE VETERAN

Just beyond that clearing. I can
smell him. It's... Charlie!

The Veteran stands up cautiously, and leaves the table. He grabs a cooked crab off a waitresses serving tray, then ducks underneath a family's dining table.

Louie re-enters the restaurant and walks to the bar. The restaurant is slowly becoming filled with smoke.

LOUIE

Sorry about that, had to take care of some business.

TWINS MOTHER

Your hands smell kinda fishy. What have you been up to, bad boy?

LOUIE

Trying to catch a rat.

TWINS MOTHER

You are a bad boy, aren't you! Are you in the Mafia or something?

LOUIE

No, No, Nothing like that... So uh, what'a you do sexy?

TWINS MOTHER

Actually, I am an adult film star!

LOUIE

I used to do a bit of that myself, back in college.

(takes deep breath
inhaling smoke)

I feel great! A round of shot's for the bar!

INT. RESTAURANT - PLUMBING PIPES

The rat is crawling it's way through the plumbing system.

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Like a wild animal, the Veteran rips apart and devours the crab. He then rips off the crabs claw and hurls it across the restaurant (like a hand grenade).

VETERAN

Fire in the hole!

The crab claw hits a punk rock kid in the face and clamps down on his ear. His mother screams. However, the punk rocker's girlfriend likes it and they start making out.

INT. RESTAURANT - PLUMBING PIPES

The rat climbs up through an opening into a toilet bowl.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM -- EVENING

An elderly woman sitting on the toilet begins to stand up. At the same time the rat begins splashing water furiously trying to escape. The elderly woman, sits back down.

ELDERLY WOMAN

*Oh my, a bidet! Anthony and Louie,
really went all out.*

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

The smoke in the restaurant triggers the emergency smoke alarm sensors.

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

The emergency sprinklers and lights turn on... and George and Jay exit the store.

JAY

What the hell's going on?

INT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Suddenly, Louie regains his sanity.

LOUIE

I think the restaurant is on fire!
(screaming)
The restaurant's on fire!

Louie runs through the restaurant warning everyone. He passes an OLD MAN dancing on top of a table and twirling his shirt around his head, with an audience watching. Smoke bellows in, the sprinklers are soaking everyone, and the emergency fire lights are flashing like crazy!

LOUIE

Fire! Fire! Fire!

OLD MAN

(singing)
*The roof, the roof, the roof is on
fire! We don't need no water let
the mother fucker burn!*

RESTAURANT CHORUS
(clapping, dancing)
Burn, mother-fucker, burn, burn!

Little children break-dance in a circle of mashed foods.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM

The Elderly Woman, has become aroused by all the splashing in the toilet and begins to undress a bit. The old woman realizes something is wrong and turns around to see the rat in the toilet. She screams and runs out of the bathroom into the restaurant half-dressed. The rat escapes. THE SINGING STOPS. Everyone's, jaw drops in silence...

OLD MAN
Whoa Momma!

The old man leaps off the table and grabs the old woman. She screams again and tries to run, but he twirls her back and starts "dirty dancing" with her. She escapes again. The old man yanks a tablecloth off of a table, twirls it into a rope, and lasso's her back to him with a humping motion.

Meanwhile, The Veteran has created some sort of bunker made up of tables and chairs. He holds a steak knife in one hand, while painting tomato sauce on his face with the other.

VETERAN
(yelling)
You'll never take me alive!

The rat then passes by the Veteran's bunker.

VETERAN
Charlie... Hoo Raaa!

The Veteran chases the rat around the restaurant smashing and demolishing everything in sight.

INT. RESTAURANT BASEMENT -- EVENING

Louie (now down in the basement) is turning knobs and valves on every pipe he see's. He accidentally opens one valve that says "Main Gas Line". Gas begins bursting into the air.

Finally, he finds one labled "Water In" and turns it to the off position. Louie walks back upstairs to the dining room.

LOUIE
Alright, everyone party's over.
Everyone can go home now!

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Everyone sadly exits the restaurant. Louie holds back tears as he's consoled by customers. The Police and Firemen arrive.

FIREMAN

Is there anyone left inside?

LOUIE

(whimpering)

No, No, No, it was a false alarm.
It's all my fault, I decided to
ventilate the kitchens into the
dining room. The smoke set off the
sprinklers and ruined everything!

(beat, crying)

I'm drunk, there's a rat, an no
ones ever coming back...

FIREMAN

But no one's hurt right? Everyone's
alright, an' no fire, right?

The cops pull up stoned, eating their pizza with pot on it.

COP #1

Hey, I thought there was supposed
to be a fire here, man?

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN -- EVENING

Just then, the gas from the valve Louie opened earlier
ignites one of the pilot lights in the kitchen and the entire
restaurant is engulfed into a ball of fire!

INT. POLICE CAR - EVENING

COP #2

Whoaa, check it out. You said fire
an' now there is one, totally sick!

COP #1

It's fuck'n blowing my mind bro!

INT. PIZZERIA

The month of June burns away. The first weekend in July is
shown labeled Georges party. Then it also slowly burns away.

EXT. RESTAURANT -- EVENING

Jay watches the restaurant explode with the two twins.

JAY

Well I guess that's, that...

EXT. GEORGE'S BBQ - DAY

Everyone is enjoying themselves at George's BBQ. The group of pot smoking kids are hanging out in the backyard on a jungle gym looking tough. Louie is hanging out pool-side with the twins mother Vivian. Moonie is hanging out with the Veteran.

VETERAN

...then, all this smoke filled the restaurant. I had a flashback, felt like I was back in 'Nam... I started chasing this rat around...

MOONIE

I almost got ratted out myself.

Jay pulls up to George's house in his new/used 2001 Subaru Legacy (dark blue, tinted, a little beat up). Jay gets out followed by the twins, and makes a call on his cell phone.

JAY

Hey George, I'm out front... No come around front. Okay, bye...

George walks around the front of the house to meet Jay.

GEORGE

Damn playa! A pair of twins and a new ride, big pimp'n! What's up Nicole, Sarah how you girls doing?

TWINS

(together)

Hi, George. We're good

JAY

So what'a think of the ride?

GEORGE

Not bad, another Legacy with rims damn... What year, how many miles?

JAY

Two-thousand-and-one with a hundred-sixty-five-thousand miles.

GEORGE
Not bad, how much?

JAY
twenty-five hundred.

GEORGE
Nice, damn with rims too huh?

JAY
Yeah well, it's got a few dents and
glitches to it. But, it'll be
pretty sweet with a few touches.

They begin walking to the party in the backyard.

GEORGE
You girls know your Mom's here with
Louie right?

TWIN #2 (SARAH)
We know, that guys a total perv.
They were dry humping at the bar
the night of the fire.

JAY
Louie?

As they walk to the backyard they see Louie (a hairy beast,
wearing a speedo) applying lotion to the twins mom (soft
porno style). The twins mother waves to the girls as Louie
smacks her on the ass. The twins walk over to the pool. Jay
and George stop to talk to each other.

GEORGE
Damn that's nasty.

JAY
Awe, tell me about it. She's a
total milf though. Hey, who are all
those kids in your backyard?

GEORGE
That's twenty-seven West Downey
Street. You know they order bags
all the time. I'll introduce you...

They walk back to the jungle gym covered with little kids.

JAY
They're like ten years old though!

GEORGE

But, they're mad cool! This is Johnny and Billy. I don't know the rest of them, but they're chill.

KID #1 BILLY

What up thug, you wanna hit this?

Jay takes the blunt and hits it.

JAY

Uh alright, thanks lil' man...

KID #2 JOHNNIE

Damn, look at that fine ass.

Jay and George turn around to see a group of Pizza Slut girls walking into the backyard.

GEORGE

Sweet, Diana's here! An' she brought the other girls. I knew she'd come...

KID #1 BILLY

Oh shit, that's all you George? You better go get that shit! See guys didn't I tell you this party'd be dope! George is my dawg son.

Jay and George begin walking toward the girls.

DIANA

Hey Georgie. I hope you don't mind I brought my girls.

GEORGE

No, it's all good. This is Jay my boss and best friend at Super Pies.

DIANA

Hey Jay, did George tell you about how he saved me from a fraternity of perverts the other night?

JAY

Yeah, he said a little something.

DIANA

Well this boy is my hero!

(kisses George)

Who are all those little kids you were hanging out with?

GEORGE

Oh those are my boy's. Come on you
gotta met them...

Louie calls Jay over to the pool.

LOUIE

Jay, I'm opening a new store and I
want you to be the manager...

TIME PASSES... Masashi and Cali show up with their hot
sisters. The Jamacians also show up and hang out and smoke
weed with Moonie and Don the Distributor.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

You guys are cool as shit.

(beat)

But it's been bugging me this whole
time, so I gotta ask ya partner...
Do you put blood in your hair?

JAMACIAN #2

What are you talking bout man?

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Well see I used to know the Rasta-
fairy lady. She'd put chicken blood
in her hair so it'd look like that.

JAMACIAN #1

That's Rastafarian mon! Chicken
blood, I don't know. This is
natural for me mon.

MOONIE

My sister-in-law's a Wiccan-fairy
or something. She had us drink
blood an wine from a crystal goblet
at her wedding. It was so gross I
puked.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

These guys know, though. Those
Rasta-fairy's they're the worst!
She'd put these pins in a doll that
looked like me, It really hurt man.
I was her slave for like three
months, before I joined the circus.

Louie and the twin's mother lye on their stomachs tanning.

TWINS MOTHER

Louie, I think I'm gonna shave your
back tomorrow.

LOUIE

That's my bear skin rug baby!
That's my trademark, it's not going
anywhere.

Out of nowhere Cali, screams out...

CALI V.O.

Bomb Squad!

Up on George's roof, Cali lights a Blockbuster firecracker
and rides his skateboard down jumping into the pool. He lets
go of the huge firecracker and swims away. BOOM!!! The
Blockbuster explodes, blasting water up into the air! Cali
swims to the side of pool to talk to Masashi's Sister.

MASASHI'S SISTER

Cali you are bad boy, I like that!

CALI

Awe yeeah baby...

Time passes... Everybody's drinking and loosening up. Jay,
George, Diana, and the twins do keg stands. Masashi also
skateboards off roof into the swimming pool.

The couples at the party begin fondling and making-out with
each other. Masashi walks off with Cali's sister into the
pool house. The Jamacians' continue smoking weed with Moonie
and Don the Distributor.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

Would ya look at that? Clear skies
and a full moon. I'll be damned.

MOONIE

Just like my first experience with
mushrooms. I lied on my back all
night just looking up at the moon.

JAMACIAN #1

The crazies be out tonight mon.

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR

I've been waiting all month for no
overcast. Not for the last seven
years have we been so far from
Venus and Mars. Less orbital
gravity...

(MORE)

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR (cont'd)
perfect time for a visitor. Plus a
full moon for four-dimensional
positioning.

Don the Distributor passes the weed to the Jamacians.

MOONIE
Moonie! That's how I got my name...
they said I was talking to the *Moon*
People.

JAMACIAN #1
Back home we'd put the chickens
away so the wolves wouldn't eat
them. Here I'd put the BBQ chicken
away so you two, an' *Moon People*
don't eat all... *You mother-fucka's*
are crazy mon!

The Pizza Slut girls join the Jamacians, Moonie and Don the Distributor. Cali begins lighting off fireworks. He begins the show with a windmill (lighting a large strip of 1000+ firecrackers while whipping it around in the air). Cali and Masashi then get out the bigger fireworks (rockets and motors) and put on a large fireworks show.

PIZZA SLUT GIRL
Nice night for fireworks.

JAMACIAN #2
Beautiful, true that girl!

DON THE DISTRIBUTOR
(mumbling to himself)
Stephen Hawking said a
singularity's based on four-
dimensions. Three positions in
space, then there's time... the
fourth dimension and final
component of the equation.

Don the Distributor stands up and walks away, he is followed shortly after by Moonie. Nicky C and Debo show up, and Nicky C says to Jay...

NICKY C.
Listen, I'm not all upset with what
happened... It's not your fault, so
I'll take the loss. There's no
insurance in this game for me,
unlike Louie's lucky ass, ya know.
You wanna play, you gotta pay.
(beat)
(MORE)

NICKY C. (cont'd)
By the way, I here Louie's making
you manager at a new joint. Which
brings me to my proposition...
(beat)
*We'll make our money back running
cocaine!*

Jay drifts off into a DAYDREAM about cocaine delivery
scenarios...

INT. PIZZERIA - EVENING

Delivery boys looking like strung-out crackheads hand Jay
bundles of money in return for little bags of cocaine.

INT. POLICE VAN - EVENING

Cops are listening to a wire tap of the pizzeria's telephone.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Jay is dressed like Scarface sitting in front of piles of
money and cocaine. Columbian's rush in the front door of the
pizzeria carrying guns. Jay grabs a fist full of money and a
pizza tray as a shield. He then runs out the back door of the
store deflecting bullets.

INT. DELIVERY CAR - NIGHT

In the rear-view mirror of a delivery car, police car lights
are flashing and SIRENS RING OUT. Jay begins to drift out of
his DAYDREAM and back into reality.

EXT. GEORGE'S BBQ -- NIGHT

Jay's vision focuses back into the fireworks in the sky.

JAY
You know Nicky, I just got myself a
new ride an' I think I'm just gonna
go back to delivering...

EXT. WOOD'S IN GEORGE'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Don the Distributor and Moonie have wandered about a few
hundred feet into the woods away from the party into a field
nearby. The fireworks from the party are seen off in the
distance. Suddenly, a small spaceship appears in the sky
above them. A bright beam of light comes down over Don the
Distributor and begins "beaming him up". Moonie shakes Don's
hand as he slowly ascends upward.

MOONIE
Smoke weed with them!

Don the Distributor gives Moonie a thumbs up sign. Moonie replies back by giving him the "peace sign".

EXT. GEORGE'S BBQ -- NIGHT

Jay puts his arms around both of the twins. They watch the fireworks. Vaguely in the background a small spaceship can be seen flying away.

JAY
You girls think they've got jobs
delivering and waiting tables out
at Venice Beach?

TWIN #1 (NICOLE)
Of course, why would you even
question that?

JAY
I dunno... you girls got any plans
for the rest of the Summer?

EXT. VENICE BEACH - DAY

ROLL CREDITS as Jay and the Twins arrive at Venice Beach.

FADE OUT: